

THE NAPAN

Vol. XXXVII] No. 11—JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CAN.

Reduction Sale.

Having recently gone through my stock of China, Crockery and Glassware and found it much too large for this season of the year I have decided to offer it at greatly reduced prices for the next two months.

W. COXALL.

Great Slaughter. Prices Cut and Slashed.

We have bought out a few lines of Winter Clothing from a wholesale house at our own prices and we will be able to give you the best value for your money as the goods must be sold this month to make room for spring goods. We intend to make our large stock of Ulsters, Overcoats and heavy D. B. Suits move rapidly if low prices will do it.

Boy's Frieze Ulsters \$2.75 worth \$4.00.
Youth's Ulsters \$4.00 worth \$6.00.
Men's Ulsters from \$4.00 up.
Raccoon Coats \$24.00 worth \$35.00.

A large variety of Youth's and Boy's Suits to choose from at away down price.

We have a very large assortment in fine black Coats and Vests it is a bargain stock all through. There is enough for all. You can now reach the limit of the purchasing power of your dollar, come and see for yourself our big stock in Clothing and you will be pleased.

A. M. VINEBERG.

Choice Christmas Groceries

Fresh new Goods at lowest prices, comprising: Raisins—finest Valencias, Californias, Sultana or Seedless, also stem and seeded in one pound packages.

Blue and Black Basket Desert Raisins. The finest Spanish stock, Currants, cleaned and ready for use.

Figs, nuts, confectionery peels, California apricots, prunes, flavoring extracts and spices.

Snowflake Pastry Flour, made by W. W. Ogilvie the largest miller in Canada. Use this and your Christmas Pastry will not disappoint you. Cream of the West, best Bread Flour, Cheese and Creamery Butter.

TAYLOR & MORRIS,

NEW PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD.

Now in full operation. All kinds Lumber, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Custom work done on shortest notice. Get our prices before buying. Mr. Embury is prepared to draw plans for parties wanting them.

Embury, Jackson & Co.

Your Daily

EVERY DAY brings its daily supply. This store aims to supply a spool of thread or a needle that you come here as if it were. Nothing escapes our attention. special to show you and to repair between seasons with us. The successful, and you will receive the same any time.

Men's Suits at \$5.

We have five different makes in Men's Suits this season, at \$5, and they are each one the best that can be had for the money in Canada. We have also a new Scotch pattern, just in this week, at \$7.50 per suit. Also a special blue-grey worsted suit, all sizes, at \$12.50, worth \$16.

Boys' Suits at \$1.50.

We have just received, for the spring trade, the best Boy's Suit you have ever seen for \$1.50 per suit. We have them in all sizes to fit boys from 5 to 11 years of age. You can't get their equal in other stores for less than \$2. We have also other special values at \$1.75, \$2, \$2.25, \$2.90, &c. &c. There is a fit and a style about our clothing which you won't find elsewhere.

FLANNELETTES

One yard wide, heavy weight, special value, at 10c. per yard.

The "Lorne" Shirting.

We are selling very large quantities of this famous make of shirting, at 12½c. per yard. The colors are absolutely fast, the quality is very extra. We are certain there is nothing you can buy at the same price that will equal them.

MISS LILEON ALLEN,
NAPANEE, ONT.
ELECTIONIST
Is now ready for concert engagements.
Box 196.

T. W. SIMPSON, B.A., M.D., C.A.
Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians
Edinburgh.
Office—Dr. Grant's late residence, Bridge St

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician, Surgeon, etc.
Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General
Hospital.
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between
West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 5-17

HERRINGTON & WARNER
Barristers, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
Office—Warner Block, East-st., Napanee. 57

A. S. ASHLEY,
DENTIST
16 Years in Napanee.
34 Years Experience.
Rooms, - Albert Block, - Napanee

DEROCHE & MADIEN,
Barristers,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Con-
veyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
Office—Grange block.
Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rates
H. M. DEROCHÉ, Q. C. 5-17 J. H. MADDEN

MORDEN & RUTTAN,
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
Solicitor for the Merchant's Bank of Canada
Dundas Street, Napanee.
G. F. RUTTAN.
Private funds to loan at five per cent.

THE ROYAL HOTEL.
Dundas Street, Napanee.
H. HUNTER, Prop.
This commodious hotel is centrally situated
having every convenience for the travelling and
business public. Large yard and sheds for
farmers.
Good table, best of wines, liquors, and cigars
The comfort of guests is made a first con-
sideration.

DENTISTS
C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.
C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.
Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Sur-
geons of Ontario, and graduate of Toron-
to University.
OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK.
Visits made to Tamworth the first Mon-
day in each month, remaining over Tuesday.
Rooms at Wheeler's Hotel.
All other Mornings C. D. Wartman will be in
Napanee office open every day.

The Napanee Temperance House
WILLIAMS' RESTAURANT.
First-class, hot meals at any hour, the best of
everything, and all for 15 cents.
Come and try us. You will not be disappoint-
ed. We will give the best attention to your
comforts.
Board or lodging by the day or week. Oysters
served at all hours. Good stabling accommo-
dation in connection.
A choice line of cigars, tobacco, and soft
drinks in stock. Opposite Campbell House.

M. A. GRANGER,
Licensed Auctioneer
FOR LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.
Sales attended on reasonable terms.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
All orders left at this office or addressed to
Napanee Mills will receive prompt atten-
tion. 49 c-m-p

JAS. AYLESWORTH,
General Business Agent.
POLICE MAGISTRATE for the Provincial
Electoral District of Addington.
Conveyancer,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Commissioner, etc., in H.C./
Clerk, 7th Division Court, of the
County of Lennox & Addington
TAMWORTH.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS, COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

Under and by virtue of an execution issued
out of the Seventh Division Court of the County
of Lennox and Addington, and to me directed
and delivered, against the lands and tenements
of James McWilliams, at the suit of Charles G.
Coxa I, have seized and taken into execution
all the right, title and interest and equity of
redemption of the said James McWilliams, in
and to the e. s. h. 1/2 of Lot No. sixteen (16) in
the third (3) Concession of the Township of
Sheffield in the County of Lennox and Addit-
ington and Province of Ontario, being more or
less, all of which I shall offer for sale at my
office in the Court House in the Town of Napa-
neer on the

30th day of April, A.D. 1898,
at twelve (12) o'clock noon.

GEO. D. HAWLEY,
Sheriff of the County of
Lennox and Addington,
Sheriff's Office, Napanee, January 28th, 1898.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. IN HER MAJESTY'S SURRE-GATE COURT OF THE COUNTY OF LEN- NOX AND ADDINGTON.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF EDWARD J.
MADDEN, LATE OF THE VILLAGE OF NEW-
BURGH, IN THE COUNTY OF LENNOX AND
ADDINGTON, (CHEESE MANUFACTURER, DE-
CEASED).

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revis-
ed Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chapter 129, Section
38, that all persons having claims against the
estate of Edward J. Madden, late of the
Village of Newburgh, aforesaid, cheese man-
ufacturer, deceased, who died on or about the
seventh day of January A. D. 1898, are required
to send by post prepaid, or to deliver to Messrs.
Deroche & Madien, Napanee, Solicitors for
Alice Madden, Administratrix of the said estate
on or before the

5th day of May, A. D. 1898,
their names and addresses and a full statement
of the particulars of their claims, and the
nature of the security (if any) held by them,
duly verified by affidavit.

And further take notice that after the said
fifth day of May, 1898, the said administratrix
will proceed to distribute the assets of the said
deceased among the parties entitled thereto,
having regard only to the claims of which the
said administratrix shall then have notice.

And further take notice that the said adminis-
tratrix will not be liable for the assets so dis-
tributed or any part thereof to any person or
persons whose claims shall not have been
received at the time of such distribution.

ALICE MADDEN, Administratrix of the
estate of Edward J. Madden,
deceased, by DEROCHÉ & MAD-
DIEN, her Solicitors.

Dated this 3rd day of February, 1898. 131

The average life of a note of the Bank
of England is a little less than 70 days.
Notes are never reissued.

CAPTURE OF A PIRATE.

Bartholemey Defeated One Spanish Vessel,
but Had to Succumb to Three.

Frank R. Stockton, in his sketches of
"The Buccaneers of Our Coast" in St.
Nicholas, tells of the capture of a huge
Spanish merchantman by Bartholemey
Portuguez and his small crew. Mr. Stock-
ton thus relates the misfortune that befell
the victors:

They cast anchor at Cape St. Anthony,
on the west end of Cuba. After a consid-
erable delay at this place they started out
again to resume their voyage. But it was
not long before they perceived to their dis-
may three Spanish vessels coming toward
them. It was impossible for a very large
ship, manned by an extremely small crew,
to sail away from these fully equipped ves-
sels, and as to an attempt to defend them-
selves against the overwhelming power of
the antagonists that was too absurd to be
thought of even by such a reckless fellow
as Bartholemey. So when the ship was
hailed by the Spanish vessels he lay to and
waited until a boat's crew boarded him.

With the eye of a nautical man the
Spanish captain of one of the ships per-
ceived that something was the matter with
this vessel, for its rigging and sails were
terribly cut up in the long fight through
which it had passed, and, of course, he
wanted to know what had happened. When
he found that the great ship was in the
possession of a very small body of
pirates, Bartholemey and his men were im-
mediately made prisoners, were taken on
board the Spanish ship, were stripped of
everything they possessed, even their
clothes, and were shut up in the hold. A
crew from the Spanish ships was sent to
man the vessel which had been captured,
and then the little fleet set sail for San
Francisco in Campeachy.

An hour had worked a very great change
in the fortunes of Bartholemey and his
men. In the fine cabin of their grand
prize they had feasted and sung and had
gloried over their wonderful success, and
now in the vessel of their captor they were
shut up in the dark, to be enslaved or per-
haps executed.

THE ROB



GEO. BERTRAM, Esq. M.P.

WILL ADDRESS THE ELECTORS OF LENNOX

—ON BEHALF OF—

BOWEN E. AYLSWORTH, Esq.,

—AT THE—

OPERA HOUSE, NAPANEE,

—ON—

Wednesday, February 23rd,

—AT 2 O'CLOCK P.M.—

All Electors are cordially invited.

Hamilton Armstrong The Leading
Grocer is selling groceries provisions, flour,
salt etc., at away down prices. The best
25c. Japan tea ever offered to the public,
now on hand. Give me a call. Campbell
House Block.

At a meeting of the united Presbyterian
congregations of Reidsville and Tamworth,
held at the former place last week, it was
announced that the entire debt on the
manse and church at Tamworth, some
\$1,077, had been cleared off.

A meeting of the patrons of the Camden
East Cheese Factory will be held in Hinch's
Hall, in the Village of Camden East, on
Saturday, the 19th day of February, inst.,
at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon.
A full attendance is requested. P

William Carrie, a convict, was shot and
fatally wounded on Tuesday while attempt-
ing to escape from the Kingston peniten-
tiary.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared by expe-
rienced pharmacists who know precisely
the nature and quality of all ingredients
used.

Mrs. J. W. Hill, mother of Mrs.
Oronhyatekha and granddaughter of the
late Capt. Jos. Brant, died at Deseronto on
Monday aged 83 years.

Chas. Knox, of Port Hope, a G. T. R.
brakeman, fell off a train at Belleville on
Friday and was killed. He was aged
twenty-five years.

At Mr. Garrett Vanaalstine's sale on
Wednesday Mr. J. R. Scott purchased
everything that was put for sale. Good
prices were realized.

A Sure Cure for Consumption. There
is no such thing. Scott's Emulsion comes
the nearest to it, but even that will not
cure advanced cases, but taken in time it
will cure this disease.

Clem Lewis, son of Archbishop Lewis, of
Kingston, who left Ottawa last September
for the Yukon, writes to a friend that he
and his partner are owners of a couple of
Klondike claims valued at between \$100,000
and \$200,000.

Of Interest To Men.

The attention of the reader is called to
an attractive little book lately published by
that eminent Expert Physician, G. H.
Bobertz, M.D., 252 Woodward Ave.,
Detroit, Mich. This book is one of gen-
uine interest to every man and its plain
and honest advice will certainly be of the
greatest value to any one desirous of secur-
ing perfect health and vigor. A request
for a free and sealed copy will be complied
with, if addressed as above and THE NAPA-
NEE EXPRESS mentioned.

CANADA—FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 18th 1898. \$1 per Year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

ly Needs.

daily needs to every household. ly those daily needs. If it is only eedle, it is just as important to us re a silk dress or a suit of clothes. n. We always have something pay you for a visit. There are no store is just as bright and cheer- same care and attention now, as at

Our "Oxford" Shirts.

Our Oxford Shirts at 10c. are exactly the same quality that you will pay 12½c. for elsewhere.

We want to recommend this line to you.

There is no shirting you can get at 10c. per yard to equal it.

The colors are absolutely fast.

Our Cottonades.

In cottonades we carry always a very large assortment.

We always aim to give you the very best quality for the money.

Some lines can only be bought in this store, as we control them.

Prices are 12½, 15, 17, 19, 22½, and 25 cents.

Men's Caps

NEW STYLES.

We have just received our first shipment of Men's Caps in the new styles.

Our 25c. and 50c. lines will be found very extra values.

The styles are quite different in many lines from anything that have been shown heretofore.

COAL

We are selling one of the best grades of Anthracite Coal in the market. Blacksmiths, try our Smithing Coal and you will use no other. Prices right. Prompt delivery given. Leave your order at C.P.R. Telegraph Office or at our yard office.

The Rathbun Company.

R. SHIPMAN, Agent.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as a sign of good faith, not for publication. Any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

MOUNT PLEASANT.

Blanche Allison entertained a large number of her friends on Friday last. Mr. and Mrs. Ira Grooms spent Sunday at her brother's, Thomas Wagar. Mr. and Mrs. German were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Delong on Sunday. Mr. Burton and family, Tamworth, spending the last week renewing old acquaintances, have returned home. Mr. and Mrs. J. Haggerty, Deseronto, spent Sunday at M. Haggerty's. Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Scott, Napanee, gave us a call on Friday last.

HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL.

To be beautiful we must have pure blood and a clear skin. BURDOCK'S EMULSION purifies the blood and makes the skin bright and clear. It cures all skin and blood diseases. Witness the following: "I had scrofula on my face for some time, and could get no relief until I tried B.B.B. One bottle healed me and left no scars. It is the greatest blood purifier in existence." MARY C. BERRY, Toronto, Ont.

BELL ROCK.

With the recent warm spell a number of people have been laid up with severe colds and the sick list is very large. James Scanlon is buying logs and cordwood on the creek here for the Rathbun Co.

T. Laveck is getting out timber for a barn and stables. Edward Bennett and family, of Black River, N.Y., were the guests of W. Reynolds last week.

Where the swamps are favorable there is a big rush, hauling timber, cordwood, etc. Mrs. D. L. Amey is critically ill and George Moir is still very ill.

INSTANT RELIEF guaranteed by using MILBURN'S STERLING HEADACHE POWDERS. No depressing after-effect.

MORVEN.

The gripe is quite prevalent here, Mrs. H. Arnold is improving. There were three funerals in the White church in the past week. Mrs. Brown's on Wednesday, Mrs. Thomas Buck's on Saturday, and Miss Emma Williams' on Sunday. The last one was very largely attended as Miss Williams was born and brought up here.

Our candidates for the local house are around making their usual calls. Quarterly meeting was largely attended on Sabbath and the meeting of the quarterly official board on Monday afternoon passed off satisfactorily.

Visitors: Miss Cammell, Stitville, with her sister, Mrs. J. Clapper; Miss Howard, Belleville, at Miss Emma Garrison's; I. H. Walker and wife, Odessa, at her sister's, Mrs. E. M. Smith.

HACKING COUGH CURED.

GENTLEMAN.—My brother was troubled with a very bad hacking cough, but after using three bottles of Norway Pin-Syrup he was completely cured. I cannot recommend it too highly. MISS M. BRADSHAW, Wesleyville, Ont.

proceeded on their way home leaving the old couple on the road. A Mr. J. Kingsley came along and picked up the lifeless body of Mr. Haight and took it to Dr. Karm's office and Mrs. Haight being severely injured was taken to the Royal Hotel. An inquest was held on Tuesday and it was found that the old man's neck was broken. A jury was called which met at 10 o'clock the same day but adjourned until the following Friday at 2 o'clock p.m. Several witnesses have been subpoenaed. The jury met again on Friday, but all the witnesses not being able to be present, they again adjourned for a week. It is to be found out whether Kellar and Harrison's teams became frightened and uncontrollable or whether the drivers were racing them. The latter is supposed to be the case. This seems to be an unlucky spot in the road as several serious accidents have happened on or near this spot.

Mr. Arthur Powe's, of Cressy, started for Belleville on Monday to take a business course in the Ontario Business College.

This seems to be very unhealthy weather as there are a great many sick and five deaths from pneumonia in and near town this last week.

Among those who started on Tuesday for Toronto as representatives to the Grand Lodge of the A.O.U.W. were F. B. Wycott Esq., of Picton, and Marshall Harrison, Esq., of Cressy.

IT'S so pleasant to take that children cry for it; but it's death to worms of all kinds. DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP. Price 25c. All dealers.

WILTON.

Our school is very small at present, owing to so much sickness among the children. Measles are particularly prevalent.

The nine months' child of Frank Bowen died on Tuesday of last week, it having suffered a relapse of measles. The funeral was held in the Free Methodist Church on Thursday.

Mr. Lowe, Queen's University gave an address on "Home Missions" in the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening.

Miss Rose Stoen's, Violet, spent Saturday and Sunday at W. H. Neilson's.

Mrs. VanLaven who has been quite ill is better. Mrs. H. Walker, Florida, is also on the sick list.

Mrs. James Davy, accompanied by Dr. Lockhart, Harrowsmith, and Mrs. E. Gallagher, left on Saturday for Montreal, to be treated at one of the hospitals. Her friends hope to hear that she will be benefited by it, and that she will soon be able to return home.

Those who owing to the inclement weather were unable to attend the lecture "Sawdust Without Butter" given by Rev. J. Potter, of Peterboro, missed a treat. Notwithstanding the bad night a fair sized audience greeted him, and all felt fully repaid for facing the snow and wind. Music was furnished by the Methodist choir and Mr. Mills.

NAPANEE MILLS.

The oyster supper given in the Methodist Church here on the eighth of February was a decided success. A full house did ample justice to the luscious bivalva. The programme was one of unusual merit,

BINSON CO.

COAL
\$4.50 to \$5.50.

For your winter's supply of Coal go to

DAFOE'S
—AT THE—
'BIG MILL'

and choose from the best stock of Hard Coal offered in Napanee, and at prices to suit the times.

\$4.50 to \$5.50 per Ton.

I have nothing to say about other people's Coal but will guarantee my own to be equal to any Coal sold in Canada, and mined in the Scranton District. Call at the office and see samples and get prices before purchasing. We give value for your money and 2000 pounds for a ton.

J. R. DAFOE.



ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

Public Meetings in the interest of
Bowen E. Alyesworth
THE LIBERAL CANDIDATE

Will be held at the
TOWN HALL, BATH,
At the hour of 1.30 p.m. and at the
TOWN HALL, ODESSA,
At the hour of 7.30 p.m. on

Saturday Feb. 19, 1898

Addresses will be delivered by the Candidate and

B. M. BRITTON, Q. C., M. P.,
and **GEO. MILLS, ESQ.**

ALSO AT

Roblin, Monday, Feb. 21st,
at 8 o'clock, p.m., and at

Selby, Tuesday, Feb. 22nd,
at 8 o'clock, p.m.

Addresses will be delivered by the Candidate, and by

J. M. FARRELL, Esq., of Kingston,
and **R. F. ELLIOTT, Esq.,**
ex mayor of Kingston.

A reasonable time will be allowed to Dr. Meacham, or anyone on his behalf.

Thos. Symington, W. S. Harrington,
President I. R. A. Secretary I. R. A.

To the Electors of Lennox

GENTLEMEN,—

Having been chosen by the Liberal Party of Lennox as their candidate at the next election, I wish publicly to thank the party for the confidence reposed in me in tendering me the nomination. Since the meeting of the convention at which I was so chosen I have visited many parts of the riding and have met with most encouraging support, both from Liberals and old time Conservatives.

I have been asked to outline my policy, and in brief I may say that it shall ever be my policy to study the needs of the people of this Province in general and of this riding in particular, and to use my best endeavors to advance what I believe to be the best interests of my constituents. I unhesitatingly announce my faith in the general policy of Mr. Hardy and his colleagues, because I believe it has been, and is, their aim to conduct the affairs of the Province in an honest and business like manner. The very fact that the Opposition has failed to point out a single instance of corruption during a period of twenty-five years is conclusive evidence to my mind of the purity of the administration. While I am a believer in the ability, honesty and integrity of the present Government, I reserve to myself the right to criticize that Government in all matters when I feel it is to the public interest to do so. I most emphatically repudiate any intention upon my part to blindly follow any man or any set of men.

I have also been asked my views upon the question of granting bonuses to the manufacturers of iron. I am not in sympathy with this policy, because I do not believe it to be to the best interests of the majority of the people of this province, and if elected I will use my influence against the present bonus system.

Between now and the day of the election I hope to have an opportunity of discussing the public questions of the day with all of the electors of Lennox, and to carefully weigh any suggestions relating to the public good, as my sole aim, if elected, will be to honestly represent the people of Lennox in all matters coming before the House.

Thanking you for the generous support accorded me in the past, which I shall confidently rely upon in the future, I remain,

Your obedient servant

B. E. AYLSWORTH.

A CODE OF SIGNALS.

Nature has a code of signals—a listless step and tired, weary feeling are in the code. They show that the system is run down and drained out. Nature's medicine for this is Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills—they benefit the entire system, brace the nerves, and brighten the brain, curing nervousness, sleeplessness, and palpitation of the heart.

ERINSVILLE.

The oyster supper in Phelan's Hall on the 14th was a grand success. There were about one hundred and fifty couples present. The oysters were served in excellent style and everybody enjoyed the treat. Quite a goodly number took advantage of the cheap rates on the B.Q.R.R. Many thanks are tendered the superintendent of the above road for his kindness to have tickets issued at half fare for the benefit of those wishing to attend the Erinsville ball.

Mrs. Wm. Ward is very ill. Miss Catherine Kelley, of Enterprise, is visiting at Mr. M. Burns.

Miss Theresa Kenny, of Marlbank, is visiting at the Phelan House.

Mr. John Campbell, Tamworth, is at the Phelan House.

We have a corn cure doctor in town now. He claims he can take the noxious thing out root and branch without the patient suffering any pain or inconvenience whatever.

We expect a fine good sound winter weather now for a few days.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL is prompt to relieve and sure to cure coughs, colds, sore throat, pain in the chest, hoarseness, quinsy, etc. Price 25c.

TAMWORTH.

The "At home" given by the "Tanyera club" on Tuesday evening was one of the most enjoyable entertainments of the season. Notwithstanding the unfavorable state of the weather there was a large number present. The at home was held in Coxall's hall, which was tastefully decorated for the occasion. Dancing was kept up till about 3 a.m. when the company dispersed. All report having a most pleasant time. Mr. D. Henwood, of Napanee, presided at the piano. In spite of the storm quite a number attended from a distance. The boys are to be congratulated upon the success of their undertaking.

The annual missionary meeting of Christ church will be held on Tuesday evening, 22nd inst., at 7 p.m. The deputation will consist of Rev. R. S. Forneri, Rural Dean of Adolphustown, Rev. Chas. Lewis, M. A., of Tweed, and others. It is desirable that all the members of the congregation should be present.

Mrs. E. Huyck, of Tweed, has been spending a few days with friends here.

Messrs. P. Preston, A. Henry, W. Shier and H. Fuller, of Napanee, were among those who attended the "at home."

Miss Eva Thornton is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. Eagle, Colborne.

A quiet wedding took place at Newburgh on Wednesday, 22nd inst., the contracting being Miss Susie Saul and Mr. D. Axford, our popular station agent. Both parties are well and favorably known here. We extend congratulations.

The annual missionary meeting of St. John's church, Enterprise, will be held on Wednesday, 23rd inst., at 7 p.m. and at St. Matthew's, Marlbank, on the 24th inst., at the same hour.

SICK HEADACHE, however annoying and distressing, is positively cured by LAXA-LIVER PILLS. They are easy to take and never gripe.

PICTON.

Wheels have been used in place of runners for the past week.

Several elderly as well as young men of the town are talking of soon starting for the Klondike.

One or two car loads of hogs are shipped from here every week.

The political pot will soon be boiling as well dried timber is thrown into the flames every day which keeps the fire blazing.

A new Methodist church is to be built where the old stone one that contains the town clock now stands. Tenders are out for contractors and the building will be pushed at once.

About two miles from Pictou, near what is known as the Brisbin Hill, occurred one of the most deplorable accidents that could happen. On Monday, Feb 7th, at about five o'clock p.m. while on their way home Mr. Henry H. Haight division court clerk of Milford and his wife were overtaken by two teams running at a furious rate attached to lumber sleighs. The one driven by Mr. B. Harrison turned out to go by and the following team driven by Mr. P. Kellar dashed into the back of the cutter throwing out the occupant's. Kellar and Harrison

STAMMERING

and other special impediments permanently cured by the method used by himself an inveterate stammerer. For particulars address Box 349, Berlin, Ont.

Wesleyville, Ont.

programme was one of unusual merit, consisting of music, readings and recitations. The popular junior minister of the circuit gave an address on "true manhood," which was a model of brevity and good thought. Two well rendered solos by Mr. Bruton, of Napanee, delighted the audience. Mrs. Thompson, of Newburgh, and Mrs. (Dr.) Beeman gave two duets which fully sustained their reputation as singers of superior merit. Miss Lane, of Napanee, delight of the house with two solos which will assure her an invitation to come again. An excellent reading was given by Miss Wellbanks, of Newburgh. Rev Mr. Thompson, chairman of Newburgh circuit, interested the house for an hour, giving the rice progress and the possibilities of the Dominion, and closed by promising a lecture on the "Klondike," in the near future. As the Rev. speaker warmed to his subject he seemed to forget the recent municipal dip in the thermometer and grew eloquent as he described the vast extent of our great Dominion as reaching from the forty second degree of latitude to the north pole. While his audience were to a man, willing to accept his bounty on the north, there were those who expressed dissent in regard to his dividing line on the South. Due notice will be given of the next entertainment, which the committee are determined shall excel anything which has been in the past. All come, nuggets from the Klondike to be distributed.

The concert given under the auspices of the Royal Templars of Temperance in the town hall last evening was highly successful. The following assisted in the programme: Maud Robinson, W. Harris, W. Mowat, W. Bruton, Stella Wagar, Lillean Allen, Dot Smith, Viola Hemstreet, Chas. Stevens, Jr., Alex. Karr, Fred Arnott, Miss Bruton, Miss McKim and others.

Charles Freeman had his leg badly sprained in a friendly scuffle on Saturday afternoon. We have been requested to contradict the statement in this week's twinkler that the accident occurred at the Royal Hotel. Neither of the participants were at the Royal Hotel on the afternoon in question and the statement complained of is but another evidence of letting the imagination run riot.

A Woman to Women.

She Has Reason to Believe that Paine's Celery Compound is the Best Medicine in the World.

Mrs Allen Has Rid Herself of Nervousness and Neuralgia.

She says: "After Using Seven Bottles of the Compound I am Well and Strong."

Paine's Celery Compound Gives Health and Good Looks to Sick Women of Every Age.

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.,

DEAR SIRS:—It gives me great pleasure to testify to the fact that Paine's Celery Compound has caused a remarkable change in my condition. For ten years I have suffered from nervousness and neuralgia, and have used medicines of all kinds without finding relief.

Your Paine's Celery Compound was recommended to me, and after using seven bottles I find myself well and strong, and can rest and sleep with ease and comfort. I believe it to be the best medicine in the world, and I always recommend it with pleasure.

Yours truly,
Mrs. A. ALLEN, Ramsey, Ont.

THE SLOAN MEDICINE CO.

Dear Sirs—For years I was troubled with periodical sick headaches, being affected usually every Sunday, and used all the remedies that were advertised as cures, and was treated by almost every doctor in Guelph but without any relief. One doctor told me it was caused by a weak stomach, another said it was hereditary and incurable. I was induced by a neighbor to try Sloan's Indian Tonic, and am happy to say I did so. A few doses gave immediate relief, and one bottle and a half made a complete cure.

This was three years ago and the headaches have never returned. I was also troubled with asthma and nothing helped me like your Sloan's Indian Tonic. I can heartily recommend it to all and will be glad to give any particulars to any one afflicted as I was.

W. C. KEOGH.

For sale at all dealers or address the Company at Hamilton. Price \$1.00 per bottle; 6 bottles for \$5.00.

THE RENOWNED GERHARD HEINTZMAN PIANOS THE DOMINION PIANOS AND ORGANS EVER GOOD AND RELIABLE

TUNING AND REPAIRING

SECOND HAND INSTRUMENTS
BOUGHT AND SOLD.....

THE DISCOUNT SALE STILL GOING ON.

W. A. ROCKWELL.

WANTED.
MEN TO SELL FOR THE FORT HILL
NURSERIES, OVER 700 ACRES OF
CANADIAN GROWN STOCK, WE IM-
PORT NO STOCK FROM THE STATES.

Farmers, farmers' sons, implement agents, students, teachers, retired ministers, energetic clerks who wish to make advancement, find the work of selling our Hardy Home Grown Nursery Stock, pleasant as well as profitable. We want more such men this season as the demand for goods is increasing owing to the fact that we guarantee all our stock free from San Jose scale.

We make contracts with whole or part time men. Employment the year round. To pay both salary and commission. Write us for our terms. Outfit free.

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Toronto, Ontario.

FARMERS ATTENTION.

Insure your property in the Leinox and Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Because it is a Home Company.

Because it is a Safe Company.

Because it is the cheapest and best.

Because it affords the most liberal policies to patrons.

Because it insures only (isolated) non-hazardous risks, as farm property, county churches, halls and school houses.

Because it is the Farmer's Company managed by Farmers in the interest of farmers of the Counties of Leinox and Addington, Hastings, Frontenac, Lanark and Leeds.

Officers—J. B. Aylworth President; B. C. Lloyd, Vice-President. Directors—A. C. Parks, U. C. Sills, W. R. Gordanier, I. E. Aylesworth, Honorary Directors—Jas. Ried, M.P.P., A. V. Price, Camden, C. R. Allison, Wm. Chesters, Fredericksburgh, D. W. Allison ex-M.P., Adolphstown, F. B. Guess, Col. Geo. Hunter Kingston, All in Fringle, Ira B. Hudgins, R.M.P. The board meets at the Secretary's office in the first Saturday of every month at one p.m.

J. N. McKim, Napanee.
N. A. Caton, Napanee. Agents
Thos. B. Wilson, Newburgh.
M. C. BOGART Sec'y-Treas.

The Dominion Bank

ESTABLISHED 1871.

CAPITAL — \$1,500,000.00
RESERVE FUND — \$1,500,000.00

Deposits received and interest allowed.

Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and Ireland sent by post and gold.

were also referred to, as well as our fine educational system, which those eminent authorities declare, is unsurpassed by any in the world. Mr. Symington challenged the doctor to point out a better authority than the book he was quoting from, but on this subject Mr. Meacham was as dumb as the proverbial oyster. The Opposition do not want light, and cold facts are unpalatable to them. They deal in glittering generalities and gasconade and although for the past 20 years they have been preaching the doctrine of direct taxation it is as far in the distance as ever.

At his meeting on Monday night Dr. Meacham endeavored to create a little sympathy for that much advertised politician, Mr. St. John. The doctor didn't attempt to justify the course pursued by his colleague but referred to the way he had been held up to ridicule by the Reform press. St. John richly deserves to be relegated to private life for the remainder of his days. Actuated by the hope of making a little party capital St. John has dealt a blow at the Canadian hog trade the effect of which will be felt for some time to come. The investigation into the piggery question showed that the government had taken all the necessary precautions to stamp out the cholera and that there was no cause for alarm. St. John with a reckless disregard of the consequences and a complete ignorance of the facts has succeeded in creating a prejudice against pork and a belief abroad that Canadian pigs are dangerous. In Ontario the name of St. John is to pork what that of Lutger is to sausages in Chicago. Everyone knows how the ill-advised cry of the Ontario Opposition in the past in

Public school history of England and Canada.....	0 30
History of the Dominion of Canada, Clement (for 5th form).....	0 50
Public school drawing course, six numbers—each 5c.....	0 30
Public school physiology and temperance.....	0 25
Public school writing course, six numbers, (five at 7c, one at 10c).....	0 45
Total cost.....	\$4 95

Allowing that with reasonable care no pupil need purchase more than one book in each subject, the cost per year to each pupil for text books would not exceed fifty cents. And yet Mr. Whitney and his colleagues grow eloquent in depicting the woes of the poor taxpayers who are ground down under "Ross' school book monopoly." Col. Mathieson comes forward with a number of Irish text books, and these, he says, are cheaper than the Ontario text books. The mere fact that they are unsuitable for use in our public schools makes no difference to this severe critic. There are discarded text books on the shelves of every bookseller which can be bought for a mere song. The old fashioned high bicycle is very cheap now, but no one brings that forward as a reason why the pneumatic safety should be reduced in price.

In regard to the number of text books it is only necessary to say that in 1875, under Dr. Ryerson, there were used in the public schools of Ontario 55 text books, and in 1883, the last year of Mr. Crook's administration, 53 text books. In 1898, under the efficient management of Hon. Geo. W. Ross, there are only 11 text books in use in the public schools. Ontario is enjoying a good system of education and the parrot cry, "it is time for a change," will not induce the intelligent electorate of this province to hand over their educational system to a set of men who would put back the hand on the dial for many years to come.

A GREAT BOOK.

Ogilvie's Klondyke book is the best selling one of the year; but a book—free for all who ask,—that excels it in real merit, because treating effectively of a subject of more lasting importance to the people of this province, is the annual report of the Ontario Agricultural College and Experimental Farm at Guelph. Where one man will wax rich in the now famous gold mines of the Yukon district of Canada, a hundred may acquire a competence if not a great deal more by sticking to the farm in Ontario. The wealth of matter in the Report is of incalculable value to the country.

Agriculture is our greatest industry and the information given thereabout by this publication of the Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto, is up-to-date and reliable. The report is, moreover, well-illustrated, and for a Government blue-book, written in a most interesting style. The Ontario Agricultural College is beginning to feel the full cumulative forces of nearly a quarter of a century's existence,—the past year having been the most successful in its twenty-four years' history. Proof of this is found in the fact that of the students now in attendance over ninety-five per cent came on the express recommendation of ex-students. President Mills in accounting for this pleasing feature of the college's prosperity says:

"The great majority of those who have been with us long enough to get a fairly thorough knowledge of our course of study and apprenticeship, are giving a good account of themselves at home and abroad. They have gone back to work with an increased liking for farm life; they are pushing to the front as practical, progressive men; and, wherever you find them, they are warm friends of the college at Guelph.

At the present time every hall in the

WELL KNOWN VIOLINIST.

Traveled Extensively Throughout the Provinces—Interesting Statements Concerning His Experience.

STELLARTON, N.S.—James R. Murray, a well known violinist, of this place, who has traveled extensively throughout the Provinces, makes this statement:

"I was running down in health and my weight fell off from 175 to 150 pounds. Prescriptions did me but little good. My trouble was called nervous dyspepsia. I resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla and after taking five bottles I was greatly benefited. I feel as well now as ever in my life, and have increased in flesh so that I now weigh 177 pounds. I am well known in this part of the country, having followed my profession, that of a violin musician for the last 28 years. I gladly tell my friends what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me. Before I began taking the medicine I did not have any ambition, but now all is changed and my dyspeptic trouble perfectly cured." JAMES R. MURRAY.

J. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any substitute. Be sure to get Hood's.

are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

CAMPAIGN CLIPS,

DUNDAS BANNER.

It is better to have the elections on March 1st than March 4th, although in this case the government is certain to March 4th to victory and it will be its 1st March under Hardy.

HAMILTON TIMES.

In New York State a man assessed for \$8,000 pays about \$3 a year to support asylums. In Ontario the Liberal Government pays that and Whitney and his organs call it 'squandering the country's resources.'

PORT HOPE GUIDE.

In the year of the Sandfield Macdonald Administration he granted for education \$351,000; in 1896 the Liberal Government granted \$702,000. By leaving the people to raise the balance in taxes the Government might have added \$351,000 to the surplus.

Mr. Whitney, who, it is said, aspires to the Premiership of this Province, is reported as having made this statement in regard to Patrons, comprising a great part of the farming community:—"Who are these farmers, that they should dare to claim for themselves an interest in politics and a voice in the administration of the State?" Probably Mr. Whitney will wish those words unsaid on March 1st.

The Sandfield Macdonald Government sold timber at an average of \$260.41 a mile; the Liberal Government realized \$1,221.67 a mile, besides a greatly increased rental and per M rate. The money thus obtained saves the people from higher municipal taxation.—Ex.

TORONTO STAR.

An Uxbridge farm laborer has died from the bite of a hog. The attention of Mr. Whitney and colleagues is drawn to this fact.

In 1871 John Sandfield Macdonald granted \$76,000 in aid of agriculture; in 1896 the Liberal Government aided agriculture to the extent of \$192,000.

Utilizing the Pigs.

A coasting steamer was wrecked near Sydney. The captain tied life lines to some pigs which formed part of the cargo. These, on being thrown overboard, quickly swam ashore, taking the lines with them. Communication being thus established, every person on board was rescued.

Health Lost and Found.

THE STORY OF A YOUNG BOY'S TRIALS.

Was Growing Too Rapidly and His Health Gave Way—Several Months Doctoring Did Him No Good—His Parents Almost Discouraged.

From the Napanee Beaver.

It is truly pitiable to see boys just beginning to realize the possibilities of life stricken down with disease, the escape from which is sometimes

THE - MERCHANTS - BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, — Montreal

Capital paid up, \$6,000,000

Surplus, \$3,000,000

INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES
PAID ON DEPOSITS.A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTION.

W. A. BELLHOUSE,

Manager, Napanee Branch

EPPE'S COCOA ENGLISH BREAKFAST COCOA

Possesses the following
Distinctive Merits:

DELICACY OF FLAVOR.
SUPERIORITY IN QUALITY.
GRATEFUL and COMFORTING
to the NERVOUS or DYSPEPTIC.

NUTRITIVE QUALITIES UNRIVALLED.

In Quarter-Pound Tins Only.

Prepared by JAMES EPPE & Co., Ltd.,
Homeopathic Chemists, London,
England.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, FEB 18th 1898.

Financial record of the Ontario
Government for 1897:—

Receipts.....\$4,139,847.68

Expenditure.....3,767,675.70

Surplus for 1897.....\$372,171.98

Assets.....\$5,158,308.14

Liabilities at present payable.....30,962.90

Surplus.....\$5,127,345.24

The Mail and Empire points out that when Mr. John Sandfield Macdonald went out of office there was a surplus of \$3,811,863. What the organ omits to mention is that every dollar of Sandfield's so called surplus was offset by a liability. Before going out of power he voted \$1,500,000 for railways. He left a debt to the Dominion Government amounting to \$601,000, which had to be paid by his successors; he owed \$197,000, collections on Crown Lands, that had to be paid; he owed \$96,500 on Rockwood Asylum account; he passed a teachers' superannuation act, which cost \$1,307,000, besides leaving other smaller debts to be paid. Take these items from his "surplus" and what remains?—Ex.

At Mr. Meacham's meeting here on Monday evening Mr. Symington took the wind out of the doctor's sails by the authorities he quoted from. The doctor ran the gamut of the Opposition charges, and declared that practically our last timber limit had been sold, Ontario was in debt and we were on the verge of direct taxation. Mr. Symington did not go to any partizan source to refute the extravagant and pessimistic utterances of Dr. Meacham. He quoted from the published report of the last meeting of the British Association of Scientists, whose recent convention at Toronto commanded the attention of the civilized world. Such men as Sir William Dawson, Prof. Macoun and many others whose reports are accepted by the British Government as authentic were brought forward to show that the timber resources of Ontario, if husbanded in the future as carefully as in the past will last for many generations. The vast mineral resources of the province

to the "call with a cough" militated against the export trade of our cattle. The Toronto Star, an independent paper says: "Year ago the trichinosis scare paralyzed the pork business. * * A story that a pig had been discovered in a barrel of apples barred United States fruit out of Germany. An embargo is about to be put on United States horses entering Germany, owing to reports of diseases in the animals. All this proves not only the necessity of preventing disease in animals, fruits and orchards, but illustrates also the inadvisability of raising scares and using them for political purposes. While Mr. St. John was using his piggery scare to make votes, he was striking a blow at every barn-yard in Canada."

MR. WHITNEY AND THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Mr. Whitney has given us his educational policy in embryo, but it is so vague that it is difficult to understand what the Opposition leader is driving at. When Mr. Whitney leaves the beaten track of denunciation to outline his policy he goes around in a circle, like a man lost in the woods, and at the conclusion finds himself back at the starting point. So long as Mr. Whitney keeps on the beaten track and contents himself with referring to our public schools as a huge mould from which candidates for the high school are pressed, he is safe. It is no tax on the ingenuity to refer to the Minister of Education as an autocrat, or to denounce the public school system in detail, but when Mr. Whitney enters the forest of facts and attempts to explain how he would essay to better our school system he loses himself as hopelessly as the late Dan McGinty, when he took his memorable plunge into the sea.

It is an easy matter to find fault. There is no system, however perfect, but some carping critic can pick flaws in it. The school system of Ontario was not brought to its present high standard of excellence without some mistakes being made, nor is it claimed for it that it is without defects. It will, however, bear favorable comparison with any school system in the world, and in attaining to this high plane it is well to remember that it did so despite the obstacles placed in its way by reactionary spirits like Mr. Whitney and a few of his colleagues.

At present our school system is presided over by a Minister of Education, who is responsible to the Legislature.

Mr. Whitney proposes the appointment of a huge advisory board, to whom the minister will be responsible. While Mr. Whitney has no fault to find with the high schools and collegiate institutes he purposes to reduce their usefulness by enlarging the curriculum of the public schools and making them more complete in themselves. It is generally conceded that the curriculum of the public schools is complete enough as it is. Everyone will recall the agitation that was caused a few years ago over high school work being taught in a number of the public schools. It was found that the time of the teachers was so taken up with this work that the other branches suffered in consequence. The practice was discontinued.

Mr. Whitney, Dr. Meacham and others cavil at the number and cost of the text books, used in the public schools. Here is a full list of the text books authorized by the Minister of Education, together with the retail price of each:

First reader, part I.....	\$0 10
First reader, part II.....	0 15
Second reader.....	0 20
Third reader.....	0 30
Fourth reader.....	0 40
High school reader.....	0 50
Public school arithmetic.....	0 25
Public school algebra and euclid.....	0 35
Public school geography.....	0 75

residence is occupied and twenty-seven students are lodging outside, most of them in the immediate neighborhood of the college. The total number on the roll in 1897, was 275—212 in the regular course, and sixty-three in the special dairy course, the great majority being Ontario farmers' sons of the very best class."

As an outcome of the tuberculosis agitation, the Hon. John Dryden, Minister of Agriculture, decided about a year ago to provide for the manufacture of tuberculin in the college. The necessary apparatus was ordered at once, and the bacteriologist, Mr. F. C. Harrison, soon got things in shape to commence work. The first fourteen doses were sent out about the end of last May; and since that time the demand has increased so rapidly that it was found necessary to order an additional incubator and add a room to the laboratory. With these additions, it is hoped to be able to supply what is required in the Province.

The work in the department of field experiments is growing in importance from year to year. The experiments with varieties of wheat, oats, barley, peas, corn, turnips, mangles, potatoes, carrots, green fodders, grasses, clovers, mixtures of grain, etc. have been carried on systematically and persistently on well defined lines for seven or eight years, on plots in different parts of a fifty-acre field, and under climatic conditions which have varied with the years. Hence the results now begin to indicate very clearly which varieties are best adapted to the soil and climate of the College Farm; and the co-operative experiments throughout the Province, carried on simultaneously by the College Experimental Union (largely under the direction of the experimentalist, Mr. C. A. Zavitz), go to show that the varieties which have done best at the college, give the best results all over the Province.

In this way some excellent foreign varieties have been introduced, tested, and distributed throughout the Province—varieties which yield from six to eight bushels per acre more than any varieties previously grown. In oats and barley alone, the varieties introduced and distributed by the experiment station have, within the past four or five years, paid to the Province a good deal more than the entire cost of the college for the last ten years.

Effective Antidote.

"You know what a scold Smally's wife is? Well, he has finally found a pleasant relief from her noise."

"How's that?"

"Joined a brass band."—Detroit Free Press.

The bullet from a mauser rifle goes through a large tree with ease. It seems to be true that the bullet often passes through the human body without disabling a combatant, the wound of exit not exceeding in size that of entrance.

BEAUTY AND HEALTH TO FAIR WOMEN.

Miss Annie Patterson, of Sackville, N.B., Once the Victim of Nervousness and General Debility, Takes on the Health of Early Years.

Some remedies are nothing more than a temporary stimulant, and the reaction aggravates the disease. Where the system has become run down, and nervous debility in its worst forms have shown themselves, South American Nervine will cure. It strikes at the nerve centres and builds up the system by removing the real cause of trouble. Miss Annie Patterson, of Sackville, N. B., a lady well known in the Maritime Provinces, suffered terribly from indigestion and nervousness, and her case seemed incurable. She accepted South American Nervine without hope that it was any different to other remedies, but her words are, "I had taken only one bottle when my system began to take on the health of earlier years, and after taking three bottles I was completely cured."

Hearing of such a case a reporter called on Mr. J. J. Smith, living near Fredericksburgh Station, in Lennox Co., and interviewed him regarding the cure of his son who was in bad health and regained it by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Smith is one of the oldest residents in the locality, of direct U.E. Loyalist descent, and has resided all his life on the farm on which he lives. He is consequently well known throughout the district. In reply to the scribe's query he gave the details of the case. "My son, Stanley, was taken sick about the first of February, 1895. He became very deaf and had a dull constant pain in his head. He grew very weak, such a condition being more probably described by the term "general muscular weakness." He was troubled with severe pain in the back and had no appetite, continuing to steadily grow weaker and finally lost all ambition. He had little more color in him than a bit of white paper. A physician was consulted on the first appearance of the trouble. He carefully examined the case stating that the hearing was affected by catarrhal deafness, the pains in the back originating from muscular rheumatism and the constant tired feeling and general weakness was caused by over growth. These difficulties together with the after effects of la grippe left him a physical wreck. He had the benefit of careful medical attention for four months. The doctor had carefully treated him for the deafness and succeeded in restoring his hearing, but in other respects was no better. He ordered that he should be carefully nursed which was about all that could be done. To make things more clearly understood I might say he was at this time past twelve years of age, having grown very fast, was large enough for one six years his senior. The doctor said medicine could not benefit him and all that could be done must come by nursing. We naturally felt greatly discouraged at the prospect, not knowing what course to pursue in the future. At this juncture one of the druggists of Napanee who had previously compounded many prescriptions, recommended a trial of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It was then the first of June when he purchased three boxes and commenced the treatment. When he had finished the second box his appetite, previously fickle and unsteady, had wonderfully improved. He continued taking the pills until seven boxes had been used. His strength returned with renewed vigor, and all signs of muscular rheumatism had vanished and he steadily regained a strong healthy color, and was able to do considerable light work in the harvest field such as riding the mower, reaper or horse-rake. He has since attended school regularly, and though a year has elapsed, he has had no symptoms." Mrs. Smith spoken to about the matter readily concurred in all that had been said relative to her son's case, and was very decided in her views regarding the health giving properties contained in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blood builder and nerve restorer. They supply the blood with its life and health-giving properties, thus driving disease from the system. There are numerous pink colored imitations, against which the public is warned. The genuine Pink Pills can be had only in boxes the wrapper around which bears the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Refuse all others.

Yellow Skin and Eyes.

Biliousness causes yellow skin and eyes, tired weary, sluggish feeling, etc. Bileon Blood Purifier cleanses the blood and regulates the liver, curing all its diseases: "From a child I suffered from biliousness and headache, and all the money I spent for medicine brought me no relief. For years I was completely cured, however, and I gladly recommend it."

Haines & Lockett's BOOTS ARE CHEAP

that's why they sell so many

HAINES & LOCKETT'S BOOTS WEAR WELL.

that's why people come back to them when they want more.

RUBBERS OVERSHOES AND FELT SOCKS

just as cheap and just as good as their boots.

HAINES & LOCKETT,

Napanee, Belleville, Kingston and Trenton.



You need it to bear the daily burdens of life. If your back's weak—Doan's Kidney Pills will strengthen it. If it pains and aches—Doan's Kidney Pills will cure it. No experiment in taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured hundreds of weak, aching backs long before other kidney pills were dreamed of.

Mr. JAMES ROW, Belleville, Ont., suffered for nine years with terrible pain in the back, rheumatic pains, and pains in the bladder. He spent \$300 doctoring, but got little relief. Doan's Kidney Pills have completely cured him, banished the back pains, and all the other pains and aches.

HAND PAINTED GLASSES.

Fragile Ware Decorated With Dainty Scenes in Delicate Tints.

Wineglasses of fine make now have little fairylike hand painted scenes on one side. These are intended for champagne and like exhilarating beverages and are correspondingly gay, though not gaudy in tone. Whether full or empty the coloring on the glass shows to advantage, and the little oval picture is framed about with a delicate scrollwork of gilt. Thirty-six dollars will procure a dozen of these dainty drinking cups that seem almost too fragile and exquisite to be trusted to ordinary handling.

It is the Bohemian glass chiefly that is enriched with this handwork. The miniature scenes depict goddesses, nymphs and cupids in various attitudes out of doors, and with only sketchy scarfs, grape clusters and garlands to enhance their charms. A Venus with long blond tresses sits in careless indolence on a river bank and toys with a white winged dove perched on her extended hand. Another glass of this set has a little scene of a Greek mother fondling her infant, the baby hands touching her cheek caressingly, and a flutter of rainbow hued scarfs being the only drapery. A busy little Cupid, aiming an arrow at a maid who accepts the situation in smiling mood, is another scene. This is a kind of modern days. Diana at her bath in the forest, white limbed and beauti-

Gentlemen, Fire First.

The opposing forces were within 50 feet of each other, and Lord Charles Hay, advancing in front of his regiment (the English guards), pulled off his hat to the French officers, who politely returned the salute. "Tell your men to fire!" cried Hay. "No," replied the Count of Auteroche, "we never fire first." This famous incident is so well established by the testimony of those who were present that it cannot be questioned, but it has been much misconstrued. It was not a display of excessive courtesy, most unseemly when the fate of a battle and the lives of soldiers were at stake. It was a rule of tactics, not a bit of rhodomontade, to which Auteroche gave utterance.

In a book called "Mes Reveries," written by Maurice de Saxe, and in which he stated the principles of military tactics, we find this rule laid down with emphasis. When two battalions approach, the one that fires first is beaten. "You are beaten," he says, "if you fire against an enemy approaching with rapidity. Your troop flattens itself that its fire will annihilate the enemy, and when it sees how little effect it has produced it will surely run; the company which has fired is out of countenance when it sees approaching through the smoke those who reserved their fire." In those days of poor guns the number who fell at a discharge was often very small. "I have seen whole discharges which did not kill four men," he says, "and I have never seen enough harm done to arrest an advance." Firing made more noise than it did harm, he continues. It was at the bayonet charge that men were killed, and he who did the killing won the battle. "Franco Under Louis XV," by James Black Perkins.

Please, Some Sugar on It.

An Italian woman knocked on the door of a fashionable flat on Lexington avenue at about dusk, says the New York Commercial. She was accompanied by a curly headed lad of 5 years, with large round eyes and the face of a cherub. The cherub's face was somewhat dirty, however, and his clothes were conspicuous from their many hued patchings. When the door was opened, the pair began a voluble appeal in the language of their native land. The impression conveyed was that they were strangers in New York, having arrived recently on a vessel from Genoa. Money was at once forthcoming for the woman, and the kind hearted tenant of the flat brought out a slice of bread and butter for the boy. Up to this point the conversation had been carried on in Italian only, but the lad looked up suddenly and with an unmistakable Bowery accent said, "Say, miss, won't yer put some sugar on it?"

The Best Beater.

When a man begins to brag, he must be very careful to keep track of what he says.

T. G. DAVIS & ROBERT FORD

(Late of Roblin & Ford.)

beg to announce the receipt of Fall and Winter Scotch and Canadian Suitings, Worsteds, Vicunes, and all the newest goods up to date at the lowest bottom prices.

Clothing made to order in all the Latest Styles.

Perfect fit, workmanship and good trimmings guaranteed.

Customers have the option of having goods made up on the premises or cut and trimmed if so required.

A call solicited before purchasing.

T. G. DAVIS.

ROBERT FORD.

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Necessities

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E. B. EDDY
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Tiger
Parlor ...

MATCHES

They have never been known
to fail

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,
Eastern Standard Time. No. 13 Taking effect Dec. 2nd, 1895

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.						
	Stations.	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6		Stations.	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
			A.M.	P.M.	P.M.				A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve	Tweed	0	6 50		3 00	Lve	Deseronto	0	6 50		
	Stoco	8	6 58		3 10		Deseronto Junction	4	7 10		
	Larkins	7	7 10		3 23	Arr	Napanee	9	7 25		
	Marlbank	13	7 25		3 40	Lve	Napanee	9	7 45	12 00	4 20
	Erinsville	17	7 40		3 55		Napanee Mills	15	8 00	12 15	4 35
	Tamworth	20	7 50	2 00	4 10		Newburgh	17	8 10	12 23	4 42
	Wilson	24					Thomson's Mills	18	8 20		
	Enterprise	26	8 10	2 10	4 30		Camden East	19	8 33	12 30	4 50
	Mudlake Bridge	28				Arr	Yarker	23	8 43		5 00
	Moscow	31	8 22	2 35	4 43	Lve	Yarker	23	9 00	12 45	5 10
	Galbraith	33					Galbraith	25			
	Yarker	33	8 35		4 55		Moscow	27	9 15	1 00	5 30
Arr	Yarker	33	9 10	2 50	5 15		Mudlake Bridge	30			
	Camden East	39	9 13	3 02	5 25		Enterprise	32	9 30	1 15	5 45
	Thomson's Mills	40	9 18		5 35		Wilson	34			
	Newburgh	41	9 23	3 15	5 35		Tamworth	38	9 40	1 25	5 55

Both in the forest, white limbed and beautiful, looks from another glass. Two mermaids, with flowing locks and gleaming arms, breasting the waves of a blue, blue sea, is one subject, and a family group, somewhat patriarchal in regard to clothing and surroundings, another. In each and all the design is carried out with careful regard to detail, and the coloring, both the flesh tints and the bloom of the flowers, as well as the soft tones of the background, is appropriate. Although there are pinks and blues and rainbow tints in the pictures, the effect is light and delicate, as though the sun was shining through a bubble, this Bohemian glass is so thin, fine and luminous.

As a set off to the exquisite fineness of these glasses are drinking mugs and vases of coarser, heavier make, with peasant scenes enameled on them. There is nothing elusive and sunshiny about these. They look as though almost any servant might handle them with little risk, and the enamel work is raised, as though stamped on the outside and not all in one with the glass, as the hand painting appears. Rollicking, heavy footed peasants are these, depicted in blue and green kirtles, long frocked coats and cocked hats, on the fluted sides of the drinking mugs. A good story is being told in one scene, and is being listened to with breathless interest. The participants are full of laughter. Some household emergency is portrayed in another and others show the homely folk in the various provinces engaged about their everyday tasks. Some of the lilylike vases and slender stemmed wineglasses have only gold diligee work about the edge or a shield and crest to distinguish them. Others have the most delicate tracery of green encircling their borders or wound about the stem.—New York Sun.

Rest For Tired Brains.

There is no organ in the human body which stands in greater need of rest than the brain, and this rest, the most efficacious of all, is afforded by sleep. Another kind of rest is a variation of work or a change of subject, the best rest most frequently for the higher or intellectual centers. An enormous amount of mental work can be undertaken if only sufficient variety is secured. In the end, however, the brain demands sleep, and this is more particularly the case with children, and especially when they have been much engaged in play. In the case of adults hard mental work up to the hour of going to bed may cause the loss of a night's rest, and it is an excellent plan to indulge in some kind of relaxation before retiring to rest, such as the perusal of light and amusing literature, some game or some music.

Children undoubtedly require more sleep than grown up people. Ever to the age of 4 or 5 years a child should have one hour of sleep or at least rest in bed before his dinner, and it should be put to bed at 6 or 7 o'clock in the evening up to the fifteenth year. Most young people require ten hours of sleep and to the twentieth year nine hours. After that age every one must find out how much sleep he or she requires, though, as a general rule, at least six to eight hours are necessary. During growth there must be ample sleep if the brain is to develop to its full extent, and the more nervous, excitable or precocious a child is the longer sleep should it get if its intellectual progress is not to come to a premature standstill or life be cut short at an early age. The period of full maturity, with its maximum of mental activity, is the period of minimum demand for sleep.—New York Ledger.

Clean Mistaken.

"This watch"—began the man.
"Yes," interrupted the watchmaker, seizing it and rapidly opening it. "I see. It wants thorough cleaning, and"—
"Why," roared the man, "that's the new watch my wife bought here yesterday, and I want to exchange it for a larger size!"
"Oh—ah—um—yes. Certainly, sir," mumbled the watchmaker.—London Fun.

Two New England states only have expressed a preference for any flower—Vermont for the red clover, by act of the legislature, and Rhode Island, by vote of its school children, for the violet.

ALMOST UNBEARABLE.

"I suffered from kidney trouble so much that the pain in my back was almost unbearable and I felt tired and worn out all the time. My tongue was coated and until I took Dodd's Kidney Pills I had been unable to do my household work for over a month. These pills have made a complete cure, all my kidney and bladder troubles have disappeared and I feel like a new man."

very careful to keep track of what he says. An amusing instance of the results of not doing so was shown in the case of the manager of a music hall in the north of England who, although a most illiterate man, prided himself not a little on his brilliant oratorical power, and made it a practice in the course of the programme every Saturday night to announce the leading items of the forthcoming week's entertainment. One evening he finished his weekly speech in the following remarkable terms:

"Last, but not least, ladies and gentlemen, allow me to inform you that at an enormous expense I have exclusively engaged the marvelous Borindee brothers, the world famed acrobats, to appear here in their celebrated 'entertainment' for six nights, commencing Monday next—understand, ladies and gentlemen, the Borindee brothers, the champion acrobats of the world."

Here he paused for a moment to regain his breath and then proudly continued: "Yes, and, what's more, on Monday week we've got a troop coming what can knock 'em into a cocked hat."—Harper's Round Table.

The Origin of the Word Filibuster.

The name "buccaneer" was chiefly affected by the English adventurers on our coast, while the French members of the profession often preferred the name of "filibuster." This word, which has since been corrupted into our familiar "filibuster," is said to have been originally a corruption, being nothing more than the French method of pronouncing the word "freebooters," which title had long been used for independent robbers.—Frank B. Stockton in St. Nicholas.

It Never Thaws.

The soil of Siberia, at the close of summer, is found still frozen for 60 inches beneath the surface, and the dead who have been in their coffins for over a century have been taken up unchanged in the last.

AN AURORA LETTER

A Correspondent Approves Rev. F. Elliott, of Richmond Hill.

Dodd's Kidney Pills a Heaven sent Medicine—Their Work in Aurora—Cure Every Case of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Heart Disease, Lumbago, Lamé Back and All Other Kidney Diseases.

AURORA, Feb. 14:—Dear Sir:—The article published a few days ago, relating to the recovery of Rev. F. Elliott, of Richmond Hill, has been discussed at length in this town. It states facts similar to those of many cases here, all of which are well known to our citizens.

It is refreshing to find such a prominent and respected clergyman as Rev. Mr. Elliott taking so pronounced a step as he has done, in publicly recommending Dodd's Kidney Pills. His experience with this wonderful medicine is exactly similar to that of Aurora people. There is no medicine to be procured that can approach Dodd's Kidney Pills, which never fail to cure.

Bright's Disease and Diabetes, so long said to be incurable, are cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills as easily as a puff of wind blows out a candle flame. They have been used in this town by scores of people who were given up to die by their doctors, and who surprised and delighted their friends by their rapid and thorough recovery, after having used these Heaven-sent pills.

There is no medicine on earth that can compare with Dodd's Kidney Pills for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lamé Back, Heart Disease, Paralysis, Gout, Gravel, Stone in Bladder, Urinary Trouble, Blood Impurities, Female Weakness and all other Kidney Diseases. The Pills are simply infallible in these ailments.

It is the duty of every man to lighten the sufferings of his fellows as much as possible, and for that reason, I write this to proclaim to all victims of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and any of the other Kidney Diseases I have named, that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure them as certainly as night follows day, if they are given a chance.

All sufferers can get Dodd's Kidney Pills at any drug store. They cost only fifty cents a box, six boxes \$2.50, on receipt of which price they will be sent by the Dods Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

Yours, etc.

HUMANITY

Newburg	43	9 53	3 25	5 45
Napanee Mills	49	9 50	3 40	6 00
Napanee	45	9 50	3 40	6 00
Napanee	45	9 50	3 40	6 00
Deseronto Junction	54	9 50	3 40	6 00
Deseronto	58	9 50	3 40	6 00

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations.	Miles.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.
Lve Kingston	0	6 50	4 00	4 00
G. T. R. Junction	0	6 50	4 00	4 00
Glennville	10	6 50	4 00	4 00
Murphy	19	6 50	4 00	4 00
Arr Harrowsmith	19	6 50	4 00	4 00
Lve Sydenham	23	8 00	4 50	4 50
Harrowsmith	19	8 20	4 50	4 50
Frontenac	22	8 32	5 00	5 00
Arr Yarker	26	8 40	5 10	5 10
Lve Yarker	26	9 00	5 30	5 30
Camden East	30	9 13	5 02	5 25
Thomson's Mills	31	9 18	5 00	5 00
Newburg	32	9 23	5 15	5 35
Napanee Mills	34	9 33	5 25	5 45
Napanee	40	9 50	5 40	6 00
Lve Napanee, West End	40	9 50	5 40	6 00
Deseronto Junction	45	9 50	5 40	6 00
Arr Deseronto	49	9 50	5 40	6 00

R. C. CARTER, Asst. Gen. Manager
G. A. BROWNE, Gen. Pass. Agent

KING KEEPING A LIVELY.

He Is Ivar Tofte, and He Claims a Right to the Throne of Norway.

Anent the king of Norway's recent celebration of his jubilee a correspondent writes:

Few people are aware, save those who know Norway well, that there is another king besides Oscar. His name is Ivar Tofte, and he keeps what is called a "station" in the Gudbrandsdal, a valley beyond the Romsdal, on the way to Christiania, where many very old Norwegian families live. A "station," I should explain, is a house where horses and carriages can be hired. Where there are no railway routes in Norway there are these "land skids," some fast and some slow. Here a certain number of horses and carriages, stork jorries, or trilles, must be kept for the use of travelers.

Old Ivar Tofte traces his descent straight down from Harold Haarfager—Harold the Fair Haired—and says he is really king of Norway. This Harold's date is so remote that it is "wrapt in mystery," but the chronologers give it as from 860 (?) to 983. In his own district Ivar Tofte is considered king, and disputes have been brought to him to settle just as if he were king, disputes which would not be taken to the real sovereign. It is asserted that on one occasion King Oscar and Ivar Tofte met, and Tofte, putting Oscar on the back, exclaimed, "Ah, old fellow, if every one had his rights I should be where you are and you would be somewhere else."

Tofte is not without evidences of his royal lineage. He possesses a glorious service of gold plate, besides other relics of bygone splendor, and rumor has it keeps the best store of aqua vitae in all Norway. Aqua vitae is the national spirit, and it is only here and there in recognized shops that it is for sale. You cannot buy either it or whisky at most of the hotels, for the sale of spirits is very rigorously legislated for in the two kingdoms. And as for public houses, so called, there is none.

Ivar Tofte is a very good natured old man, and by no means averse to discussing his royal lineage with chance customers, nor does he by any means conceal the fact of his being the rightful king of Norway. He has been in the minds of the people a great deal during the recent jubilee celebrations.—London Modern Society.

The Cook Was Innocent.

The polite agent for the new parlor phonograph who knocked at the door insisted that the old lady who opened it place the tubes in her ears, and listen to one song. She need not buy—a pleasure to exhibit it—"just try it once, madam," etc.

"This song you will hear, madam," he said as she held the tubes doubtfully to her ears, "is 'My Darling, Pluck a Daisy From My Grave,' as sung by Leopoldo Morlarity, the famous New York tenor." The agent started the machine up, but the old lady dropped the tubes and said: "Just hold on a minute till I come back. That cracked cork's opening another can of tomatoes in the kitchen with a table knife."—Detroit Free Press.

The average weight of a dozen eggs is about 2½ ounces. One-eighth of this entire weight may be regarded as nitrogenous and nutritious matter, a greater proportion than that of meat or of the oyster.

SEVERE HEADACHE CURE.

DEAR SIRS—Being troubled with a severe headache, I was advised by a friend to take Liver Pills. I only used half a bottle, and have not since suffered from the complaint. They seem to be a perfect cure.

MRS. JOHN TOMLINSON, Hamilton Ont.

Ermineville	41	10 00	5 45
Marbank	45	10 15	5 50
Larkins	51	10 30	6 05
Stoco	55	10 50	6 25
Arr Tweed	58	11 00	6 35

Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.

Stations.	Miles.	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.
Lve Deseronto	0	6 50	4 00	4 00
Deseronto Junction	4	7 19	4 29	4 29
Arr Napanee	9	7 23	4 33	4 33
Lve Napanee	9	7 45	4 55	4 55
Napanee Mills	15	8 00	5 10	5 10
Newburg	17	8 10	5 23	5 42
Thomson's Mills	18	8 15	5 25	5 44
Camden East	19	8 20	5 30	5 49
Arr Yarker	23	8 33	5 45	5 59
Lve Yarker	23	8 50	6 00	6 14
Arr Frontenac	27	9 00	6 05	6 19
Lve Harrowsmith	30	9 05	6 10	6 24
Sydenham	34	9 15	6 20	6 34
Lve Harrowsmith	30	9 35	6 40	6 54
Yarker	23	9 45	6 50	7 04
Glennville	39	9 58	7 03	7 17
G. T. R. Junction	47	9 55	7 10	7 24
Arr Kingston	49	10 00	7 15	7 29

H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent

Penalties of Being a Bachelor.

The ancient Romans were severe with their bachelors, who were made to pay heavy fines, and, worse than that, Camillus, after the siege of Veii, is recorded to have compelled them to marry the widows of the soldiers who had fallen in war. In the time of Augustus married men were preferred for public office. The Romans who had three children were exempted from personal taxes, and the bachelors had to pay them. Plato condemned single men to a fine, and at Sparta they were driven at certain times to the Temple of Hercules by the women, who castigated them in true military style. In the French settlements of Canada women were sent over after the men, and the single men, that they might be forced to marry, were subjected to a heavy tax and to restrictions on their business and their movements generally.—Exchange.

A Very Good Reason.

"Why did the boy stand on the burning deck?" asked an Alleghany girl.
"If that's a conundrum," replied her friend, "I'll give it up, for I never guess conundrums. Why did the boy stand on the burning deck?"
"Because it was too hot for him to sit down."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

The Baconian Cipher.

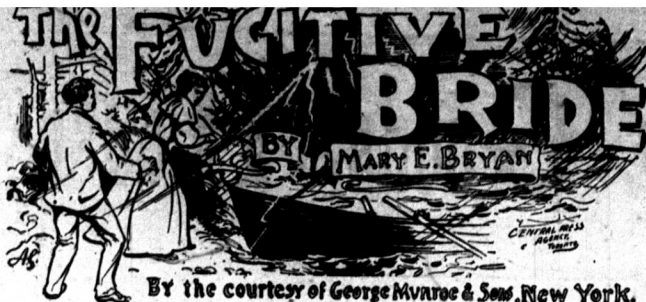
"William," said Bacon one day, "I am short. Lend me an X."
"Oh, wisest, etc., of mankind," replied Shakespeare, "I will lend thee just 10. Thou canst add a cipher and make a 10 out of it."
"I will!" muttered the other, vengefully, as he turned away, "and I will afterward put that cipher in your works, old man!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Bulgarians do not go into athletic sports enthusiastically, and, with the exception of "horo," the national dance, wrestling is about the only diversion they allow themselves. It is said that at some of the best matches the Bulgarians will stand around the ring without a sound of applause.

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RUNNING SORES.

Mr. Stephen Wescott, Freeport, N.S., found (Burdock Blood Bitters) a wonderful blood purifier and gives his experience as follows: "I was very much run down in health and employed our local physician who attended me three months, finally my leg broke out in running sores with fearful burning. I had thirteen running sores at one time, from my knee to the top of my foot. All the medicine I took did me no good, so I threw it aside and tried B.B.B.; when one-half the bottle was gone, I noticed a change for the better, and by the time I had finished two bottles my leg was perfectly healed and my health greatly improved."



CHAPTER I.

The sun had not yet set, but already it was dusk in the narrow, deep-banked bayou. A storm was gathering. Vane let his oars rest on the sides of the little skiff, he was guiding down stream, and he looked apprehensively through the trees at the lurid-red sunset, which a lid of livid cloud was about to shut down upon. A flash of lightning wrote its zigzag threat across the cloud, and a low thunder growl came after.

"And I have not even a water-proof cloak," Vane muttered.

He had never thought of bad weather when he left the camp of the railroad surveyors, forty miles back. He had provided himself against mosquitoes and panther cats, but not against storms. Now, he half regretted his project (undertaken in a spirit of adventure) to reach the river and its steam-boats by following the course of Black Bayou, a stream navigable to small "stern-wheelers" in high water, but now shrunken within its deep, narrow bed. It wound through a "dark corner" that Vane wanted to explore for the materials it might possibly afford for magazine sketches—a rich alluvial region—a paradise of cotton and riotous vegetation, inhabited by planters and their families. These people kept up their primitive customs, and lived the most isolated lives imaginable, going nowhere, knowing nothing of, and caring nothing for, the world outside their cattle, pastures and cotton-fields and their dilapidated houses, built high from the ground, with an eye to overflows.

Glad enough would Vane have been to see one of these black chestnuts looking abodes at this moment; but there was no token that he was near a habitation. Woods stretched away on either side of the bayou—cottonwood, hackberry, ash, and sycamore-trees, knotted with festoons of wild vines.

He grasped his oars and plied them with energy. Pretty soon a clearing appeared ahead, and then a welcome sound struck on his ear—the shrill, wild cry of a peacock. The swamp disappeared upon one side, a level expanse of snowy cotton-field stretched as far as the eye could reach, and in the midst of this white sea there was an island of tall weeds where, like the black hulk of a stranded ship, stood a tall, weather-beaten old house. A big pecan-tree stretched its wide arms on one side, and a single cape-myrtle-tree tossed up a spray of pink blossoms above the grey moss that half enveloped it. Further back was seen a tall, rickety-looking gin-house and a few negro cabins.

Vane had climbed the steep bank to make these discoveries; while he stood there he heard a strange sound—a low sobbing. He listened, without moving.

"If I had my way I'd bite his old red nose off—the ugly monster. To think of his marrying her!"

It was a child's voice, and its accents were those of passionate indignation. Vane, following the direction of the sound with his eye, saw a little figure in a dark-blue frock crouched under a cottonwood-tree. He went up to her, and stooped over her as she lay, face down, among the yellow-flowered camellia weeds.

"What's the matter, little one?" She started up, dashed the hair out of her black eyes, and stared at him. She was a dark, elfish-looking creature, but there was no hint of African blood in her small delicate features and straight hair.

"Who are you, and what do you want?" she asked, at last.

"I am a good fairy, sent to help you in your troubles—dropped out of that black cloud yonder."

"What's my troubles?"

"A horrid wretch with a big red nose is about to marry your—sister—"

(at a venture), "and you don't like it."

"She ain't my sister. She is too good to be my sister, though she's old Parke Weir's daughter. I suppose she is, but she's too good to be his daughter either. He ain't much better'n a nigger—I ain't no nigger myself, though you see me dark so—but his wife, she is the sweetest, prettiest woman that I ever—"

"And she was that smart!"

and all that. And he'd lift the mug-gage offen Black Bayou place and keep him from bein' a tramp in his old age. Then Irma cried, and old Van begged and promised, and—"

"She consented—woman-like."

"What else could she do? 'Twas to save her father. And then, as I told you, she ain't never seen a decent man in her life. I've lived in Campti, on the river, some—and seen more'n she has. She ain't never been five miles from this lonesome old hole, and she's never seen menkind but yaller red-necked, bacca-spittin' codgers, straddle of little goats of mustangs, a-huntin' cattle. She's half crazy, to git away from here since her mother died—but she didn't know how to. For all that, she wouldn't ever 'gree to marry old Van till he come las' night with that news about her pa. He brought a lot of weddin' finery, too; but she wouldn't look at it. She was a-dressin' in that same little black silk her mother made—dressin' and lookin' pale as death, and so strange out of her eyes, it jes' upset me, and I run down here."

"And she is married now?"

"God knows. The old priest was goin' to put on his robe when I come away."

"Let's slip up to the house and find out what is going on."

He jumped up in his impulsive way, and pulled her after him. Holding her hand, he walked with her rapidly to the house through the thickening twilight. The clouds had spread all over the sky, and the lightning flashed at intervals, but no rain fell as yet.

Vane opened the gate, entered the weedy yard, and ascended the steep rickety steps that led up into the gallery—as all verandas are called in this region. The windows opening upon it were closed, but one of them had a broken blind. Vane softly stepped up to this window and looked in.

The room was lighted by candles. The priest stood there in his robes, and before him stood the incongruous pair he had just pronounced man and wife—a superbly shaped girl, with a pale, strange, high-bred face, and a puffy, red-nosed, thick-necked man of more than middle age.

"It's old Solon Vanhorn—the rich cotton-dealer on Levee street," muttered Vane. "What business on earth has he got with a girl like that? How he gloats on her with his pig eyes—the old lecher!"

There were only two other people present—a common-looking man, and a woman, who shook her bony finger at Dusky when she spied her at the window.

"They are married," Dusky whispered faintly. "Oh, Lord! he's goin' to kiss her. There! Thank the saints!"

The latter ejaculation had been elicited by the action of the groom as he proached her own, and his arms touched her, she pushed him off with all her strength. Pale, with anger-lighted eyes, she stood looking at him with the imperiousness of an outraged queen.

His face flushed dark red with anger.

"I'll call your father, and see if his authority can't make you have sense enough to treat your husband with a show of kindness. See here, Weir, this girl keeps on her high horse."

"She does, does she? Well, she must git down now. She'll have to. She's bound to you, hard and fast, now."

The girl started and stared in amazement, as a tall, hard-featured man came out of an inner-room, and planted himself before her.

"Father—I thought—"

"You thought I was jugged, did you, honey? Well, that was a little trick Van and me fixed up to bring you to terms. I come home with him last night, but I've kept hid till now—the knot's tied. You are all right now. It's for the best. Mr. Vanhorn's a fine man. He'll take you to the city to his big house, and show you the sights. You'll see the world, my girl, and have fine clothes in plenty, and books, that's what you love. You'll thank me for helping you make this good match. He'll make you a kind husband, too; so begin and show him a wife's kindness. Give him his kiss. Come, now," he went on,

1898.

CHEAP

We thank our many customers in Nap the past year 1897. We have done the best we appreciated. We commence the new year with and best value possible, and we will be pleased consider it any trouble to show goods at any tin

ONE PRICE ONLY.

W.

P.S.—The balance of Winter out before receiving New Goods and

STRENGTH CAME BACK.

The Anvil once more rings with the strokes of his hammer.

Mr. Thos. Porteous, the well known blacksmith of Goderich, Ont., tells how sickness and weakness gave way to health and strength. "For the past four years my



nerves have been very weak, my sleep fitful and disturbed by dreams, consequently I arose in the morning unrested. I was frequently very dizzy and was much troubled with a mist that came before my eyes, my memory was often defective and I had fluttering of the heart, together with a sharp pain through it at times. In this condition I was easily worried and felt enervated and exhausted. Two months ago I began taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, since that time I have been gaining in health and strength daily. They have restored my nerves to a healthy condition, removed all dizziness and heart trouble, and now I sleep well and derive comfort and rest from it. That Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are a good remedy for Nervousness, Weakness, Heart Trouble and similar complaints goes without saying." Price 50 cts. a box at all druggists or T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Dyspepsia.

he her father? She had been taught to call him so by himself, not by her mother. She had never heard her mother speak one word of fondness to him. They had lived together as man and wife. He had been fond of her in a selfish, narrow way. He kept her to himself. She saw no one, went nowhere, had no object in her dreary, monotonous life except to educate her child. For Irma, the man had never

fellow's provisions as well as his boat," Irma said smiling. "I wonder what he thought of me? I was wild with the whirling in my head. How handsome he looked in that lightning flash! He looked like the picture of Byron with his curls and his bright, daring eyes. I wonder if many men look so out in the world. I asked my mother once, and she would not tell me. 'You will

never see the world,' she said. And now, I am about to see it. Oh, under what circumstances! what will I do? What will become of me? If that young stranger told them, they will pursue me. If Vanhorn is dead, they will imprison me and hang me. If he is alive, they will compel me to live with him. I am his wife. He will no doubt shut me up in that gloomy bayou place as a punishment."

Then hope would spring up in her young, imaginative breast—and a feeling akin to joy in being away and free, with the world before her. She felt a wild, half-sweet, half-defiant energy born within her—a heart to do and dare.

The bayou had widened and the current grown stronger.

"The river must be high," thought Irma. "Then I shall meet steamboats. I will take passage on one of these. How will I pay my passage? Oh! with my little watch—my mother's watch. I hate to part with it, but it can not be helped. May be I can stop somewhere and sell the skin."

In the afternoon of that day she came to the river. She drew her breath with a shivering sensation—half-dread, half-joy—as the little skiff glided out into the broad, muddy current. She had never before seen the river—it seemed the entrance to the untold world. The bayou she had known all her life—it was like an old friend, and she had left it behind her. She felt utterly alone.

"If only I had Dusky with me—dear little Dusky," she sighed, as the face of the elf rose before her—the sole creature she regretted at Black Bayou Place—Dusky, the wail, whom a poor white tenant of Weir's had brought on the plantation a few years before.

"Taint none of my young one," the man's wife explained. "None of my folks have such a skin and sickly outlandish eyes. But she's smart, that young one is. Leastways she's sharp. She hates work like pizen—only when it's to her notion; and then, gentlemen, nobody can't be slyer than Dusky."

The swifter current bore Irma's boat more rapidly on. She passed stretches of lonely woods and broad acres of cotton and russet corn, and farm-houses and their outbuildings. People on the bank looked curiously at the little craft with its female occupant, but nobody

"lived—and she was that smart! You ought to hear her play. She taught Irma, and Irma was a teacher in the school now that old—"

"Is Irma Mrs. Weir's daughter?" "In course she is, but her mother's dead now. She was all the child she had. She didn't look one bit like old Parke Weir. Uncle Boaz, the nigger that come with 'em from way back yonder, says old Parke was Mrs. Weir's father's overseer, and she run away with him."

"He owns all these big cotton-fields and the cattle I see yonder? He must be rich."

"We all s'posed he was rich as butter. The niggers said he had a barrel full of gold, but it turns out he ain't. All he's got is mugged—ain't that what you call it?—to his merchant in New Orleans. That's what's bad for poor folks. She—But here I am tattling other folks' business to you, and I never saw you before. Who is you, anyway?"

With her bushy little head turned sideways like a bird's, she looked up at him with a sudden flash of suspicion in her keen eyes. He smiled, and sat down among the weeds, and drew her, half-reluctantly, to a seat beside him.

"I told you I was a good fairy come to help you; don't I look good?"

"Good?" She eyed him doubtfully. "You're good-lookin'. You're pretty as any picture I ever saw in my life—the prettiest man I ever did see; but then I ain't ever seen any nice men; and Irma drawed and painted him like she dreamed. If it was you goin' to marry Irma now! Say, won't you?"

A sudden eager light leaped into his eyes, as she jumped up and stood before him. "Won't you come and take her away from old Vanhorn, and marry her? Come right now. May be the Blessed Virgin sent you. Come, or it'll be too late."

He laughed, and shook his curly head.

"Not I, my little maid. I wouldn't marry a princess—unless she had lots of money, and would give it all to me, and let me 'gang my ways."

The girl looked steadily into his handsome, lightly sneering face as he sat, with his head thrown back against the cottonwood-tree.

"You say you don't look good," she said, "pretty as you are. You may go back to the woods or the clouds, or wherever you came from. I'm goin' back to the house. It's all over, may be, and—"

"No, don't go," he pleaded, catching her hand. "Sit down and don't be angry with me, little darling—what's your name?"

"Dusky," she said; relenting after a minute. It was hard to resist those eyes.

"Well, sit down again, and tell me, Dusky—tell me about Irma. I am deeply interested. May be I can help you. I couldn't marry her because I'm a poor devil, and I'm not good a bit to tell the truth—not good enough for your Irma. Besides, if I ran away with another man's bride the law would get after me."

"The law! The law must be awful thing. I never heard about it till these late days. It's the law what's the matter out yonder. It's got Irma's father in jail, and Irma's got to marry to git him out."

"In jail?" "Yes, that's what old Vanhorn told her when he come yesterday. In jail down in the city, or 'rested, or something for forgery, he said. He brought a letter from her father, sayin' she could save him, and she must. She must marry old Van, and then old Van would pay him out of his scrape; and he'll make such a good, rich husband, and had such a fine house in the city,

his kiss. Come, now. I went on, shrinking a little before the girl's strange, fixed look. "It's too late to kick in the traces. You're harnessed too snug for that. Mr. Vanhorn, she'll kiss you now like a dutiful wife, I'm sure."

The wife stood motionless as a stone image—only her panting breast and white, parted lips showed emotion. She looked at the bridegroom as he stepped toward her, but did not stir.

But when he laid his hands upon her, his touch seemed to explode the pent-up feeling within her. Deceived, trapped, wrecked—you saw her sense of it all in the gasp that darted from her dark eyes. It was the desperate look of a nettled tigress. It was a tigress bound, too, which she gave when his arm circled her neck, it failed to shake him off. She looked wildly round. Her eye caught the gleam of a pair of scissors lying on the table by her. Quick as thought, she snatched them up, and buried the steel blades in the neck of her embracer.

The blood burst in a bright, red jet all over her white face and black dress. Vanhorn staggered and dropped on a chair.

"She's killed me," he muttered. "She's cut the jugular!"

The girl, with the red blood-stains on her ghastly face, stood staring at him a second, then she rushed from the room and flashed past Vane like an arrow on her way to the bayou.

"She's goin' to drown herself," cried Dusky, starting after her, but a clutch of the arm restrained her.

"Bring the braddy," shouted Weir, in her ear.

Vane ran alone after the frenzied girl. She had reached the bank of the bayou when he came up with her. As she sprang to the edge, he caught her in his arms, and held her back. She turned on him, like a wildcat at bay. But at the same instant, there was a livid flash of lightning, and she saw the face of a stranger.

"Don't kill yourself. Escape in the skiff there. They will think you are drowned. I will row you out of sight in—"

But before he could finish the sentence, she had leaped into the boat. Before he could spring in after her she had dashed the skiff from the bank. With swift, practised strokes she went it flying around the black current. In a moment it had swept around the bend and was out of sight.

Vane stood still in surprise. A stunning peal of thunder aroused him; the great drops began to fall.

"This is a cool proceeding. I must say," he exclaimed. "Shall I take my revenge by telling on her, and having her pursued, or shall I keep her secret, and let them think she drowned herself? There's her lace cape where she dropped it at the water's edge. They won't know how she got away. They'll be sure to think she flung herself in the bayou. I believe I'll keep her secret. Some time, it may be amusement or profit to me to know it. She's no common woman; she'll have no commonplace fate. We shall meet again. She's welcome to my skiff, I'll borrow another, or press one. They'll think I tramped here on foot. Wonder if old Van's dead? He'd be like a pig!"

He turned toward the house, where lights were moving rapidly before the windows and noises of feet and excited voices could be heard above the rain.

CHAPTER II.

The girl in the skiff did not heed the rain. It cooled her burning head and washed the blood-stains from her face. The summer shower did not last long. The clouds parted; the moon and stars appeared and gave light enough to allow Irma to guide her boat.

Thick woods crowded up to the edge of the steep bank on either side. She could hear the hooting of owls, the cries of wild animals that prowled and feed in the night-time. Before that long night was over, she several times passed fields and farm-houses. She heard the cocks crowing for midnight, the barking of dogs. She listened apprehensively as she passed, fearing to hear the clang of pursuing horse hoofs. The bayou was so winding they could cut her off by land and overtake her if they knew—if that young stranger had betrayed her, as it was most likely he had.

All night her brain was in a tumult. She heard the wild noises of the woods, the gurgle of the bayou, the leap of the fish, the splash of the alligator. She heard them as one hears sounds in a dream. But always she was hearing the cry, "I am killed!" always she was feeling the hot spurt of blood in her face.

Had she killed him? Wildly she prayed that it was not so. She had not meant to kill him. It was a frenzied impulse. She had deceived her—trapped her—outraged her woman's in-

stincts. She had vowed to educate a child. For Irma, the man had never shown any tenderness. It was only the sense of duty, inculcated by her mother, that induced her to sacrifice herself for him—to save him from beggary—from imprisonment, as she thought. It was this and the constant, wearing importunity of the two men, and her own utter ignorance of love, of marriage, and of the difference between men.

Then she was wild to escape from her life in that dreary bayou land—in that old rat-haunted, death-saddened black house among the weeds and the moss-hung trees. Life there had become intolerable since her mother died. Anything was better than to drag out her days there—anything except to have that red, corpse man put his arms around her and kiss her. If marriage meant that, then marriage was not to be endured. If it meant only that she should keep his house and look after his servants, or even do drudge work for him, why, she could do this—without pleasure indeed, but without pain. And to this girl, brought up in solitude by a sad-eyed moth, life did not mean happiness—only resignation.

And yet Irma had naturally a buoyant nature. She had the poet's soul—quick to respond to the touch of beauty or kindness. She was gifted, though she did not know it. Only one had known it—her mother. And she had sighed that it was so.

"All the harder will be her woman's lot," she had said to herself when she first came across Irma's little book, scribbled full of strange, rhymed thoughts and fragmentary fancies. "It would have been better if I had never taught her to read—never unpacked that trunk of old books."

But these old books had been Irma's best comforters—her only friends. Their voices came to her now as she glided down the murky bayou with the day dawning in the flushed east, the constellations breaking up and the moon paling to a dim, white ghost.

The morning came cool and fresh. The birds awoke in the wet-boughs and burst into happy songs. Some of them began fluttering about among the wild grape-vines and paw-paw bushes to get their breakfast. Their darting wings and merry twittering stirred her into sympathy with their delight. In spite of that vision of blood—in spite of the strangeness and desolation of her situation—floating down where she knew not, without money, or friends, or purpose, and with a dreadful fear hanging over her—in spite of all this, Irma felt the thrilling sweetness of the dawn and the satisfaction of the birds over their plentifully spread breakfast.

She even felt like sharing the breakfast. She let her boat graze the bank while she pulled the clusters of grapes from the vines, that swung down to the water's edge. As the sun rose higher, she felt its rays upon her face and became conscious that she was bare-headed.

"What shall I do for a covering for my head?" she thought, and then she remembered having seen a straw hat lying in the bottom of the boat. It was Vane's hat. He had taken it off to fan away the mosquitoes that began to sing toward sunset, and he had flung it down when he left the boat to reconnoitre. As he stooped to pick it up she saw a straw satchel containing Vane's lunch—some crackers, cheese, apples, and a bottle of wine.

"I have run away with that poor

walk looked seriously at the little craft with its female occupant, but nobody hailed her and she spoke to no one.

Presently, the houses began to be nearer together. Then Irma heard the clink and whirr of machinery—and here was a mill—a factory, with cottages clustered about it. It proved to be the outskirts of a town. Here were the stores ranged along the river; yonder was a tall church-steeple, pointing skyward. It was the first town Irma had ever seen. She looked with awe at the church-steeple and at the wide-plazzaed, showily painted hotel. But she had the inherited instinct of quick wit and self-possession. Besides, she had been the constant companion of a cultivated mother, who had once been used to good society, though she would not talk much about this to Irma. But Irma was safe not to betray much ignorance or trepidation. When she next downward bound steamboat was due at this place.

"The 'Monsoon' is due here now," the man said to whom she put the question. "I expect every minute to see her smoke around the bend. Are you going to the city?"

"Yes." "Aren't you afraid of the yellow fever? It's above here, and it's in New Orleans too. Our folks are as scared as death of the boats, and there's talk of making them stop landing, and strewing the fever. One of 'em stopped just below here night before last, and buried a yellow corpse in a sand bank. I doubt if the grave was three feet deep. The law ought to put a stop to such as that."

"I don't feel afraid of the fever. I have business that obliges me to go to New Orleans—and further perhaps. I need money, too. What will you give me for my skiff? It is of no more use to me now. It is a good one, as you see."

The man looked at the boat with a critical eye, stepped into it and examined the bottom.

"Why, yes. She seems a tight little craft," he said. "I don't want her myself, but I know a man that'll likely buy her if you ask a fair price."

"I wish you would let him know," Irma said, "we won't quarrel about the price."

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The man nodded and went away. He returned soon with a wiry, keen-eyed individual who seemed more curious to know about Irma than to examine the boat. He asked her half a dozen questions and looked sharply, almost suspiciously, into the fair face under the man's Panama hat. She parried or answered his questions with her in-born tact, and presently succeeded in selling him the skiff for fifteen dollars. With part of the money, she bought, at the nearest shop, a black ribbon for the hat, a brown veil, a linen ulster and some underclothes, with a little leather valise to put them in.

Meantime the sun had set, and around the deep bend in the river could be seen the smoke of the approaching steamer. She rounded the curve. Irma, holding her valise, stood on the bank waiting. She was only a third-class boat—the water was low, and a larger craft could not ply the river, but she was the largest boat Irma had ever seen. Her heart beat fast when the clerk handed her on board. Awhile later he came to her in the cabin.

"I am sorry we have not a state room to offer you," he said. "They are all occupied by families, too. There is one indeed which has a lady only in it, but she is sick."

"If she is willing, I will share the room with her," Irma said.

The clerk hesitated. "She has the fever; she has been taken down with it since she came on board," he said at length.

"Then I can perhaps be of service to her."

"But—it may be yellow fever, miss," the clerk said in a low tone, with a furtive look about him. "Mind, I don't say it is."

Irma was silent. She had never seen real yellow fever, but her mother had died of swamp fever—its counterpart, and she had nursed Dusky through an attack of it.

"I will share the room if the lady is willing," she said.

The clerk nodded without speaking. Presently he said:

"Don't die and leave me alone—all alone," she pleaded. "Alfred is dead. Harold has forsaken us. I have only you."

Again she would break into a tender smile and cry:

"My love, how beautiful you are! How I love your violet eyes and gold-brown hair—so much prettier than mine. No, we can't marry yet—I know it. You must first make me a little home for father and you and me. And I must help you. Oh! I wish one could earn money faster. Teaching is such weary work."

Then she would moan out:

"Oh! Harold, my brother, why don't you write at least? Are you alive? Why don't you come? Don't you see you are breaking our father's heart?"

Irma's eyes dropped tears upon the girl as she nursed her. These broken utterances revealed such a sorrowful past. It stirred her heart with sympathy such as she had never known before.

"Oh! let her live, sweet Virgin," she whispered, with that instinct of prayer which comes to all—even to half-pagan creatures like Irma. "She will be my friend. I have never had any friend but my mother. We will work together; we will live together."

But she felt there was no hope. The fever was a consuming fire. It scorched up that young life before her eyes. At last, as the gray dawn looked through the blinds, the crisis came. The sick girl had been tossing from side to side in racking agony; now, half-springing up, she gave a deep gasp, and the bedclothes were dyed with the ominous death sign—the black vomit.

Irma shuddered, but the poor patient was instantly calmer. She became quiet, the fever seemed to subside. Slowly the flame died out, but with it died the girl's strength and life. She feebly raised her lids—the wild light of delirium was no longer in those lovely eyes. "I am dying," she whispered. "I know you. You have nursed me all this dreadful night. Tell me your name and where you are going."

"My name is Irma Weir. I am going somewhere—I don't know yet—to try to make my own living. I am alone in the world."

"If I could live we would be friends, Irma. Our fates are alike. I have no one to care for me—no relation but one, and he may be dead. I have not heard from him for years. My name is Almee Brazeale. I lived in Marion Parish. My father was long an invalid. He died a month ago. I was on my way to the home of a schoolmate of my mother to teach in her family—music and French. I have never seen her, but she wrote kindly."

Irma—I have a picture around my neck. Let it be buried with me. And dress me in white. He liked me to wear white. If there is any life beyond, we will surely meet. Irma, don't cry—my friend. My friend of a day—I know you though—my soul knows you. I want to give you what little I have. My books and clothes, in that little trunk there. We are nearly the same size. I have a little money—under my head here—enough to bury me and my key—Irma—oh! it is all dark—I can't see you. Good-bye!"

Her utterances had been broken—separated by gasping breaths. She ceased now to speak and her breathing became slower and more labored. Irma was rubbing her hands and limbs with brandy and quinine; but she gently motioned her to desist. She lay with her hand in Irma's, breathing her life away, while the day brightened at the narrow window and the shrill song of a mocking-bird came from the shore. Presently the watcher saw a convulsion pass over the now bloodless face. There was a long, deep, quivering breath, and Almee Brazeale was dead.

Irma, kneeling by her, did not stir for a moment. Then she rose and laid

the dark head straight upon the pillow, and made upon the girl's forehead the sign of the cross. She was almost as deathlike as the corpse when she opened the state-room door. The trim quadroom chambermaid was passing. Irma beckoned and she stopped in a half-hesitating way, but did not approach any nearer.

"You want something?" she asked, with the accent of the French creole. "The young lady in here is dead," Irma said.

"Oh, my God, don't speak so loud, mees. Te passengere weel hear. Tey don't know te poor laadee is seck, let lone die wit tat bad feve. Tey weel be scare of teir lifes. Tey weel leaf te boat."

"Will you not come and help me attend to the body?"

"Me! Oh! mees I cannot. I haf no time."

"You are afraid."

"It ees no shame to be fear of Yellow Jacque. I haf tat feve once when I was liddle so. My God! I 'member him well. I not wan' him no more. I haf fear of peoples hafin' him twice—tree times."

"Will you send the clerk to me, or the captain?"

"Tey can do nothing. And tey is all put out—mad as Beelzebub. Te boat haf been all night in the meen bo's sand-bar. Te water is so low, I to's te certain how 't'ou be, but he say te Monsoon can't make one las' trip. And here she now—stuck in san' like rat in trap, when we ought to be away down in Mississipp. An te sun so hot, and now a corpe on te boat—a feve corpe too—my God, it is bad!"

"Have we passed Illyandra yet?"

"No, we haf pass nothing. We have stuck here."

"They will take the body of the young lady to her friends?"

The quadroom shrugged her shoulders.

"You see how hot it ees, and all dese passengere—women an' chielder? You tink tey can kee a feve corpe? They mus' bury it when night come. And you mus' not talk, mees. You mus' stay inside your room. I am fear tey will not like you to come to table. I weel tak' your vettles to you. Tere is come some laadee's now. Weel you please shut te door, mees?"

Irma shut the door and turned to the dead girl upon the narrow berth.

"I must dress you for your burial by myself, poor girl," she said.

She ran her hand beneath the pillow and found the tiny purse and Almee's key. She unlocked the old-fashioned sole-leather trunk and raised the lid. The things inside were daintily arranged. The tray held small articles—handkerchiefs, collars, ties, boxes, etc., faintly scented with violet. The lower part held underclothes of fine white material and a few dresses all black and white. Irma took a white cashmere, prettily but plainly made, trimmed with folds of white crape.

"I will dress her in this," she said. "I fancy it was meant for her wedding dress. Here is a white satin sash and white silk stockings folded up with it."

She set about her task of dressing this bride of death (who perchance had now met the dead lover whose picture lay on her breast), putting on her pure linen undergarments and the white crape and cashmere dress, placing her long hair and tying it with white ribbon. She cut off one thick tress, saying to herself:

"She said she had perhaps one relation in the world, though she had not seen him for years—her brother. I think she meant. He may come some day and remorsefully seek for tokens of his sister, and be glad of this little token."

When all was done as well as she could do it, Irma stood looking down



the peculiar weaknesses and diseases of their delicate, feminine structure. Nothing less than unbearable torment would induce sensitive-minded women to submit to the intolerable methods of the average doctor in dealing with diseases of this nature.

That there is "a better way" than these detestable "examinations" and "local applications" is a truth which some women have yet to learn, although thousands are already rejoicing in the knowledge. They have found in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the one unfailing remedy which heals feminine weaknesses at their very source. This marvelous "Prescription" restores absolute health to the internal organism; stops weakening drains and ulcerated conditions, gives elastic strength to the supporting ligaments, vitality to the nerve centers, and complete womanly vigor to the entire constitution.

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LIFE ON JUPITER.

How It Would Appear as Measured by Terrestrial Standards.

Judged by our terrestrial experience, which is all we have to go by, the magnitude of a planet, if it is to bear life resembling that of the earth, is limited by other considerations. Even Jupiter, which, as far as our knowledge extends, represents the extreme limit of great planetary size, may be too large ever to become the abode of living beings of a high organization. The force of gravitation on the surface of Jupiter exceeds that on the earth's surface as 2.64 to 1. Considering the effects of this on the weight and motion of bodies, the density of the atmosphere, the laws of pneumatics, etc., it is evident that Jupiter would, to say the very least, be an exceedingly uncomfortable place of abode for beings resembling ourselves. But Jupiter, if it is ever to become a solid, rocky globe like ours, must shrink enormously in volume, since its density is only 0.24 as compared with the earth. Now, the surface gravity of a planet depends on its mass and its radius, being directly as the former and inversely as the square of the latter. But in shrinking Jupiter will lose none of its mass, although its radius will become much smaller. The force of gravity will consequently increase on its surface as the planet gets smaller and more dense.

The present mean diameter of Jupiter is 86,500 miles, while its mass exceeds that of the earth in the ratio of 318 to 1. Suppose Jupiter shrunk to three-quarters of its present diameter, or 64,800 miles, then its surface gravity would exceed the earth's nearly five times. With one-half its present diameter the surface gravity would become more than ten times that of the earth. On such a planet a man's bones would snap beneath his weight, even granting that he could remain upright at all! It would seem, then, that, unless we are to abandon terrestrial analogies altogether and "go it blind," we must set an upper limit to the magnitude of an inhabited planet, and that Jupiter represents such upper limit, if indeed he does not transcend it.—Popular Science Monthly.

QUAINT DEVICES.

Some of the Articles Which Are Passing or Have Passed Away.

In England they have flails, hop poles, large wooden rattles, smock frocks and

Water, for mercy's sake. I have had no cool water. They let me lie here and famish for a drink." Irma sprang up in haste and seized the empty pitcher. She succeeded in getting it filled with ice water and brought this and a glass of cracked ice to the fever-stricken girl. She let her drink as much as she thought was safe, and then, kneeling by her, gave her bits of the chipped ice. As the cool particles melted between her burning lips, she lifted her long-lashed eyelids and thanked Irma with an eloquent look. She had beautiful, dark eyes; they held a history within their sad depths. As Irma bathed her hands and face, she said earnestly:—

"Don't stay with me. It is the yellow fever. You will take it. They are all afraid of me."

"I am not afraid," Irma said. "And it would not matter much if I took the fever. There is no one to care."

"Are you like me, then—have you no friends?"

"None," Irma answered. "Don't trouble about me. Can you not sleep a little?"

She did drop to sleep after a time, and while the fitful slumber held her, the summons to supper came, and Irma went to the table. She was hungry, but she could hardly eat, so novel was the sensation of sitting at a table in a boat, afloat upon the waters—a lighted, sparkling table with a row of strange faces about it. They all looked curiously at Irma, and she grew red and pale under their eyes. She wondered if anything about her betrayed the tragedy of last night. Could there be by any fatal chance, a blood spot still on her forehead? She did not know it was her own picturesque though unfashionable dress and coiffure—her unusual style of beauty which drew their attention. One does not often see such eyes as hers—dark, bright, soft, with that proud, yet shy, appealing look. And the mouth, too, was proud and tender in its chiselling. The girl had the look of a child-queen appealing to her people in her distress. But she was unconscious as any child.

She saw a man bend and whisper to a blase woman at his side. Then they both looked at her, and the lady smiled a scornful smile, and said quite audibly:—

"She looks like a runaway gipsy. I should not wonder if—"

Irma did not hear the rest of the sentence. Her tea seemed to choke her. She rose and slipped out upon the guards and stood looking at the flashing star-gleams in the water below, and the white path of foam in the wake of the vessel. She wondered if it would not be better to cut short the riddle of her life by leaping into the night-lighted waters. Where was she going? How was she to live?

A moan inside recalled her sick room mate to her mind. She turned and opened the door that gave upon the guards and went in. She found the girl unconscious. She remained so all night, with but few and brief glimmers of reason. It was a trying night to Irma. No one came near to help her nurse the delirious, the dying girl. She summoned the stewardess, but that functionary had a dozen excuses. She asked for the doctor, he was sick himself, she was told. Irma was half-worn out by what she had gone through, but she had superb young strength, and excitement and sympathy sustained her.

Sometimes it took all her strength to hold the patient in bed. She raved of her father.

never seen her, but she wrote kindly. I fancied it would be pleasant to live with her; Irma, will you write to me and tell them why I did not come? They are looking for me on this boat. They live on this river. It can't be far to their place; but if we had come to it, the clerk would have surely let me know. Will you remember the address—Colonel Preston C. Fontenoy, Ilyssandra. They may put my body off there, but I don't know. They bury the yellow fever dead at once, and in secret. Let them put me anywhere; it doesn't matter. Bury me as near as they like to the river. I lived by a river when I was a child. My mother is buried there, and my lover—my Al-

Delicate children! What a source of anxiety they are! The parents wish them hearty and strong, but they keep thin and pale.

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For a two cent stamp Francis U. Kahle, 127 Bay St., Toronto, will send a free sample of Trask's Magnetic Ointment and cook book to anyone suffering from Rheumatism, Chilblains, Eczema, Tetters, Salt Rheum, Bruises, Fever Sores. It is a positive cure for Piles.

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could do it. Irma stood looking down at the dead girl. But for the salted stamp of the Yellow Death, the face would have looked beautifully life-like. Somehow it touched a chord of memory in Irma's breast.

"Have I seen some one who looked like her, or only dreamed of some one?" she mused.

It was past midday before the boat got off the sand-bar. Then it was found that she must stop at the first landing to have some part of her machinery repaired which had been broken or jarred out of order in the effort to get her off the bar. She was still at this landing when night came on. The weather was very warm, and the door of Irma's state-room opening on the cabin had to be kept shut. The door giving on the guards was partly Venetian blinds. These were turned so as to keep the room as cool as might be. There was no more ice on board, but Irma sprinkled fresh water all about, and she emptied Almee's little cut-glass bottle of violet essence upon the body. Yet decay went on with fearful rapidity. When the man came to measure the body for the coffin he said:—

"This can't possibly be kept out of the ground two hours longer. It is filling the boat with death."

Irma had given the little purse to the clerk and told him in reply to his questions that the dead girl had no relations excepting her, and had been going to teach in a gentleman's family. She saw by the relieved look on his face that he felt there was small ceremony needed in this case.

About midnight poor Almee in her rude coffin was taken out by the door that opened on the guards with as little noise as possible, carried on shore and buried in the sand underneath a willow tree. Irma was not allowed to go on shore. She leaned over the guards and watched this sad, hurried burial by the light of the waning moon on the lonely bank of the river.

It was soon over; the men returned to the boat to take additional drinks of strong liquor and change their clothes. Irma, utterly exhausted, lay down on the upper berth and slept till daylight. She had said to the clerk, "Put me off at Ilyssandra." She had suddenly made up her mind to stop and see Almee's friends instead of writing to them. Perhaps she herself might find something there to do. At any rate it was as well to stop. She had no destination in view. She had no purpose. And New Orleans was Vanhorn's home. If he was not killed, he would go back there, and he would claim her—for revenge if nothing else. If he should hunt her down, he would find her as well at one place as another. She knew so little of the world and men and their motives that she could not guess what Vanhorn might do. And she had no idea what course she herself ought to pursue, or how to set about making a place for herself in this new, strange world she had entered. She was just adrift. The casual contact with Almee had given her course a turn in this eddy. What would come of her stopping here? She had no idea, and she was too weary, too bewildered and too ignorant to form any plan.

The Origin of Kew Gardens.

Couriers could be dispatched to the ends of the land for the queen's floral bouquet, but meanwhile she had to wait, unless some obscure owner of a choice plant came forth to sacrifice her possession to the gratification of her ruler. Queen Elizabeth received many such voluntary contributions of flowers from her subjects, but the uncertainty of the time, manner and quality of the flowers was irritating to a queen of the English. In the winter the wild flowers of the fields and gardens withered, and the flower loving queen felt the loss more keenly than those less favored with the fortunes of life. With the wealth of an imperial nation at her back, she could not command the choice of flowers that a day laborer can obtain today.

Out of this royal necessity grew the most famous garden of the world. With her own hands Queen Elizabeth laid out the grounds that were to produce and fructify the flowers for her drawing room. She started to raise flowers for her own personal gratification and ended by producing flowers and plants for the millions. No single desire of an impetuous queen ever yielded better fruit. On Queen Elizabeth's little flower garden the nation gazes today with national pride. Its original purpose of supplying the royal table with cut flowers is still observed, but that is a small incidental feature of the Kew. The garden belongs to the nation, and it is the nation, the ignorant and unlettered as well as the wise and studious, that enjoys its fragrant flowers, its graceful trees and palms, and its balsamic herbs and plants.—Lippin-

large wooden rattles, snook frocks and shepherd's crooks, which are gradually disappearing. The use of the rattle for scaring beasts and birds must be very ancient. One such is mentioned in 1790, in the Transactions Archæol. and Archæol. Soc. Durham and Northumb. iv., 296. Within my recollection nearly every Yorkshire farm boy had a large wooden rattle, or clacker, of his own making, which he used in his leisure time for his own amusement and to the disturbance of his neighbors. With these should be classed the old watchman's rattle (I used to visit an old lady who kept one in her bedroom for use in case of burglary), pillions (on which I have seen farmers' wives ride to market behind their husbands on horseback), spinning wheels, horn lanterns (in use long before the stamped tin lanterns), Italian irons and heaters (found in every house when I was a boy), upright dash churns (alluded to in the old song I have heard sung at "clippings")!

Instead of a churn she used an old boot, and instead of a churn dash she ram'd in her foot.

Oh dear, what a wife had I!), salt boxes, which used to be hung up in nearly every farmhouse, in a recess near the chimney. Probably I am, one of the last who have seen a performance on the salt box, and very clever and laughable it was. "Tis 60 years ago!"

In strains more exalted the salt box shall join, and clattering and rattling and clapping combine.

With a rap and a tap while the hollow side sounds, Up and down leaps the flap, and with rattling rebounds.

Milk kits have quite disappeared from this part of the country, and chopping blocks and knives, used for sausages and mince pies, are now rarely seen, instead of which the little machines sold by the ironmongers are used by every one.—Notes and Queries.

Careless Eating.

We cannot impress too strongly upon those who have the control of children the necessity of care being exercised in the manner in which food is administered. Often an otherwise careful mother, perhaps preoccupied with conversation or anxious to be free to do something else, to attend to her other household duties may, will give her child such large and frequent mouthfuls that after it has grown to the self feeding age the practice is continued and the habit becomes confirmed. Perhaps children are inclined to eat too fast. It is certainly a common fault and one which may be avoided by deferring the self feeding and letting the mother by patient deliberate feeding aid the child in forming correct habits. And again, this duty should never be left to an ignorant and thoughtless nurse, who may have reasons of her own for haste.

Care in this matter may seem to cost too much time, but the result will be worth all the expenditure. One of the many arguments against the presence of very little children at the common table is adduced by the fact that so many adults, even persons of culture, have wrong habits in eating, coupled with that of the imitative tendency of the little ones. Haste in eating is naturally accompanied by haste in feeding on the part of the mother or nurse, which is frequently the cause of the after habit in the child in taking too large a quantity in its mouth and swallowing it too fast.—New York Ledger.



A vegetable remedy for diseases arising from Disordered Liver, Stomach or Bowels, such as Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Coated Tongue, Bad Breath, Feeling of Languor, Distress after Eating, etc.

Mrs. CLARA HOWE, Moncton, N.B., says: "I used Laxa-Liver Pills for Headaches and Liver Trouble, and they not only relieved me but cured me. They do not gripe or sicken and are easy to take."

Sold by all Druggists at 25c. a Vial or 5 for \$1.00.

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IN LENNOX AND ADDINGTON
RD'S BOOKSTORE
AND GOOD GOODS EVERY TIME.

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KS, STATIONERY,
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ADVERTISED MOST BY OUR FRIENDS.

The great increase in our business we attribute to the satisfaction our customers obtain in style, fit and finish combined with the wearing qualities of all garments bought in this store.

They are satisfied and tell their neighbors.

We have now in stock new goods for spring.

Neckwear.
Flowing End Knots and Bows.

Suitings,
Tweeds and Worsteds.

Hats.
Soft and Stiff.

We do not try to force you to buy. Your good judgment and the quality of our goods do the act.

J. L. Boyes.

Men's and Boy's Outfitters.

Having Purchased

the Stock of the
Plumley Estate
we are prepared
to offer it at a
great discount.

We are also agents for
some of the best Man-
ufacturers doing busi-
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Call and in-
spect our stock
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SANDERSON & BIRRELL,
NAPANEE,
ONT.

P.S.—Repairs of all
kinds secured promptly

Farmer's Attention.
Wheat

and all kinds of grain wanted at Dufee's Big Mill, Napanee. Highest cash price paid for good Spring Wheat and having an order for several cars of splendid wheat will pay as high as 65c for good samples.

I also want bright barley to fill an order and it will pay you to sell yours and buy colored barley to feed.

Bring on your gristing. Feed ground fine on short notice. Wheat exchanged for 35 lbs. onesuch for standard wheat and 37 Ontario wheat flour for standard and other grades in proportion to value. Bring your samples and get prices.

the 10th inst. aged 81 years.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Lively passed away on the 15th inst.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy to operate.

Miss Carrie McFarlane and Robert Sherman were married at Melrose on the 7th inst.

M. E. Walker, of Deseronto, was married to Miss Marie E. Creighton, of Napanee, on Jan. 26th.

Samuel McKeown, an old resident of Camden, passed away at Croydon last week, aged 99 years.

Jno. Kearney, a Tyendinaga farmer, was killed near Belleville last week by a load of wood upsetting upon him.

David Small, of Woodale, Ont., sold his wife to a man named Hickmott for \$20, and she was dead at that.

The sacred concert in the Presbyterian church on Monday evening was a highly enjoyable entertainment.

Mrs. Lawson, mother of Leonard McCabe, died at Brighton on Thursday of last week, aged about 80 years.

The Tigers and the Deseronto hockey club will play a match at the Pollard Wilson rink to-night, Friday.

The Napanee Tigers will likely journey to Kingston on Saturday to play the return match with the Crystal hockey club.

The late Mrs. Lewis Brown, of Selby, who died last week, was the mother of Mrs. Geo. Haycock and was about 60 years of age.

John Paisley removed this week from the Leonard block to the store lately occupied by Mrs. Stevens. Mr. Karr, of Deseronto, will open out in the dry goods line in the store vacated by Mr. Paisley.

The United States warship, "Maine," was blown up in Havana harbor on Tuesday and over 250 lives were lost. Some attribute the act to the Spaniards, although the majority believe in was an accident.

The pupils of Riverside School presented their teacher, Miss Etta Harrison, with a silver cake dish and a silver napkin ring and an address, recently, as an evidence of their esteem. Miss Harrison has severed her connection with the school.

At the Quarterly official meeting of the Selby Methodist church last week, the Rev. W. Limbert received a unanimous invitation to remain a third year. Mr. Limbert is meeting with much success in his pastorate and his services are greatly appreciated.

Miss Susie Saul, who was married at Newburgh on the 2nd inst. to Mr. Axford, the popular station agent at Tamworth, is well-known in Napanee. She has many warm friends here who will join with us in wishing the happy couple a long and prosperous wedded life.

Our Prince Edward County correspondent referred to a gentleman in Picton who has an azalia in bloom. Mr. Geo. Lloyd writes us that quite a number in Napanee and the surrounding country have those beautiful plants, having secured them at the Piety Hill Greenhouse.

At the annual meeting of the Gibbard Furniture Co. the following officers were elected: Pres., Herm Ming; Vice pres., W. T. Gibbard; Auditor, W. F. Hall; Directors—W. F. Hall, Jno. Gibbard, W. T. Gibbard, H. Ming, M. S. Madole, Thos. Symington and J. F. Smith.

The following are the officers of the Napanee Driving Park Association for the current year: Pres. W. H. Wilkinson; Vice-Pres., W. N. Doller; Sec-Treas., T. E. Anderson. Directors—J. L. Boyes, S. Gibson, G. H. Williams, G. Bogart, W. F. Hall. Auditors—W. T. Gibbard, Jno. T. Grange.

Skates Sharpened.

At the Napanee bicycle works. W. J. Normile, sign of the Golden Wheel.

Re Union.

A social re union will be held in the hall Camden East on Tuesday, Feb. 22 at 7.30. Music, songs, refreshments, etc. Admission, 10c. Proceeds for church building fund. 12a.

Napanee Wood Yard.

Corner Mill and Robinson street, hard, soft, cut, or in cordwood, Trenton dry edgings and blocks. Reasonable rates. A call solicited. Wood delivered free to all parts of the town. S. J. HOWARD, Telephone 81.

Ticket Agency Re-Opened.

The Grand Trunk R. R. have re opened

DETLOR'S SYRUP OF TAR
..... AND WILD CHERRY
FOR COUGHS, COLDS
and all Pulmonary Affections.
IT'S GOOD. TRY IT. Sold at
MEDICAL HALL.

Wanted.

A general servant. Apply to Mrs. Jarvis, at the Rectory.

An American Victory.

Col. Macdonald, of Picton lost his suit against the N.Y.C. & H.R.R.R. Company, and a motion for a new trial was denied. The Watertown Times says: "From an international standpoint, it is a decided victory for the United States. Instead of \$30,000 of American money going to Canada, there is a deposit of \$250 of Canadian money to be used to pay the costs."

A Sad Death.

After a short illness of four weeks duration the spirit of Emma Jane, eldest daughter of Mr. D. P. Williams, of Hay Bay, winged its flight to the better land on Thursday of last week. Deceased had been ill with inflammation of the brain and her death was a great shock to her many friends. She was twenty-five years of age and greatly beloved for her many endearing qualities. The funeral took place on Sunday to the White church, Morven, and was largely attended.

Hymenial.

A pleasant event took place at the residence of Mr. William Fleming, Stella, Amherst Island, on the 9th inst., when his second daughter, Miss Kate, was united in marriage to John Glenn, of Stella. The young couple are both very popular among a large circle of friends who sincerely wish them much happiness.

A Quiet Wedding.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the church of S. Mary Magdalene on Tuesday, when the Rev. Arthur Jarvis united in the holy bonds of matrimony Mr. John D. Caswell and Maria J. Morrow, both of Amherst Island. The ceremony was witnessed by a number of the friends of both the contracting parties from Amherst Island.

Better Late Than Never.

Dear Editor—Will you convey our thanks to our many customers and friends in town for the help they gave us last year by buying our plants, fruit, vegetables and seeds. Those who bought our seeds last year tell us they are going to come again, so come along and see for yourselves before you buy elsewhere. Plants and seeds at the store on the market square or at our greenhouse, Piety hill. Floral designs a specialty.

G. LLOYD, Napanee.

Auction Sale.

There will be sold by public auction on lot 27, in the 7th concession of North Fredericksburgh on Geo. Hawley's farm, Palace Road, on Tuesday, March 3rd, at 1 o'clock, sharp, several fine cows, two Holstein heifers, a five-year-old mare, several brood sows, and a number of fine pigs, together with farm implements, household goods and furniture. Here is a good opportunity of securing some excellent bargains.

E. S. LAFUM, Auctioneer. WM CAULDER, Proprietor.

Gaining in Interest.

The gospel temperance meetings being conducted by Messrs. Arnott and Karr are very largely attended, last Sabbath every seat being filled. Rev. Caleb Parker opened the meeting with prayer, after which Mr. F. Arnott delivered an address lasting some thirty minutes, on the "Power of Example." Mr. Arnott was particularly happy in the use of his illustrations, and the whole address, which was an able and forcible presentment of his subject, was listened to throughout with the closest attention by the large audience present. Rev. C. Parker spoke briefly along the same lines, pointing out the great necessity for active temperance work, both by precept and example. Quite a number of those present remained after the meeting was dismissed and signed the pledge.

The Selby Cheese Factory.

We have before us the auditor's report of the Selby cheese factory for the year 1897. The total amount of milk received at this factory for the season was 3,695,665 lbs, and the amount of cheese made 367,301

The campaign is being prosecuted with much vigor throughout the province and it is generally conceded that the Opposition will do well if they hold their own. The Hardy Government will be returned with a majority fairly as large as they possessed in the last parliament—of this there is not a question of doubt.

In Lennox matters are proceeding very quietly, although both candidates are working hard. Mr. Aylsworth's prospects are brightening every day, and although in any event the contest will be close the indications are that the Reform candidate will have a majority of about 50. In the last election the fight in Lennox was a triangular one and cannot be taken as a criterion. In 1890 Mr. Aylsworth and Dr. Meacham were pitted against one another and the vote resulted as follows:

	MEACHAM.	AYLSWORTH.
Ernestown	357	422
Richmond	312	280
N. Fredericksburgh	166	177
S. Fredericksburgh	154	98
Bath	26	36
Adolphustown	77	71
Amherst Island	85	98
Napanee	204	242

In the election of 1890 Ralph Meredith was leading the Conservative forces, and appealed directly to the passions and prejudices of the people. Mr. Whitney has not the commanding ability of Meredith and it is not to be expected that a party can appeal to the people without a policy with any hope of success. Mr. Aylsworth stands to make large gains in Ernestown, Richmond, Adolphustown, Amherst Island, and Napanee, and all that is required to insure his election is work and vigilance on the part of his friends.

On Wednesday, the 23rd inst., Geo. H. Bertram, M. P., will deliver an address in the Brisco opera house, Napanee, at the hour of 2 p.m. Mr. Bertram is the gentleman who carried Centre Toronto in the recent bye-election, and who was chosen to move the address to the throne at the present session of the Dominion Parliament. As an orator he takes high rank and all who attend the meeting here on the 23rd inst. are assured of a rich intellectual treat.

In Addington Mr. F. S. Wartman is making a grand fight in the interest of honest government and the Reform stalwarts of this fine riding are confident of success. Mr. Wartman has just returned from a trip in the back of the county and reports the organization there as perfect.

Wherever Mr. Wartman has gone he has made friends and the prospects of redeeming the riding were never better.

Mr. F. S. Wartman, and Mr. H. M. Deroche, Q. C., spent Monday in the Township of Kaladar and held meetings at Northbrooke in the afternoon and at Flinton in the evening. On Tuesday they journeyed on to Barrie township, addressing a meeting at Harlowe in the afternoon and a monster rally at Cloyne in the evening, at which Mr. Thomas Symington was present. The meetings were all well attended and the utmost enthusiasm prevailed, a pleasing feature being the number of ladies who graced the meetings with their presence. In all the places visited, and also in Kennebec, Mr. Wartman has made big gains on his opponent, and his election by a small majority is now assured.

After the meeting at Cloyne on Tuesday night Mr. Deroche started out in the face of a blinding snow storm en route for Amherst Island. As he had already driven twenty-five miles that day it is to be inferred he didn't require an opiate to woo him to sleep when he reached his destination. On Wednesday evening Mr. Aylsworth and Mr. Deroche addressed a large gathering of the electors on Amherst Island.

Public meetings in the interest of Bowen E. Aylsworth will be held at Roblin, on Monday evening, 21st inst., and at Selby, on Tuesday evening, 22nd inst. Addresses will be delivered by the candidate and J. M. Farrel, of Kingston, and Ex-Mayor Elliott, of Kingston.

"Only the Best" should be your motto when you need a medicine. Do not be induced to take any substitute when you call for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Experience has proved it to be the best. It is an honest medicine, possessing actual and unequalled merit. Be wise and prompt by the experience of other people.

Joe Kennedy, who stole a cow from Mr. Hickey, Greenbush, some three years ago and who was subsequently sentenced from Napanee on a similar charge, to a term in Kingston penitentiary, and having just served his term about two months ago, was

J. R. DAFOE.

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Robt'n, Ont.

JOHN POLLARD.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee.
Strictly Private and Confidential.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, FEB. 15 1898

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

Deseronto has a ladies hockey club.

The Market Hotel is being repapered and renovated.

The young ladies of Picton have organized a hockey club.

John A. Gonn, aged 22 years, died at Selby on the 10th inst.

The easiest kind of advice to follow is the kind we had intended to follow anyway.

Jennie, the fifteen-year-old daughter of the Rev. W. Galbraith, died at Belleville on Monday.

A man would rather spend five dollars foolishly than to lose a nickel through a hole in his pocket.

Lamps. Lamps. The largest assortment and without doubt the finest lamps in town. They are worth looking at if you don't buy. BOYLE & SON.

Boyle & Son placed four large vats in the new cheese factory at Adolphustown last week. Mair Bros. have the contract for putting in the boiler and engine and the fittings.

Parties wishing to purchase best Canadian and pure white American coal oil, would find it to their advantage to call on J. J. Perry, druggist, agent for the Queen City Oil Co., Sarnia oil works.

Rev. W. G. Clarke, who has been acting as supply in the Charlotte St. Methodist Church, Peterboro, during the illness of the pastor was tendered a vote of thanks by the Quarterly Board for his acceptable service.

Members of the Horticultural Society for 1897 who have discontinued membership in the society for 1898 will kindly return to the secretary the January and February numbers of the "Canadian Horticulturalist."

The choir concert in the basement of the W. M. Church on Friday evening last was most enjoyable and successful. The programme was varied and interesting and the refreshments served at the close was the climax of a very pleasant entertainment.

Go to R. Lawson's meat market for prime fresh beef, pork, veal, lamb and all kinds of salted meat. Home-made sausage and all kinds of poultry in season, fine sugar cured hams and English breakfast bacon, always on hand. Prices to suit the times. 22tf

A. S. Kimmerly is selling large quantities of Kewatin Flour because it is as cheap as any flour in the market. Try our celebrated 25c. tea, it beats all others at 35c., and our 15 cent tea has no equal at 25c. Sugars are cheaper again. Dodd's Kidney Pills, 40c. per box, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills 40c. per box, Carter's Little Pills 15c. per bottle. I pay the highest prices for all kinds of raw furs.

During the past three years five new Anglican churches have been erected in the county of Lennox & Addington. Of these, three were built in the parish of Camden under the supervision of Rev. Mr. Woodcock, one at Yarker, one at Camden East and another at Napanee Mills; at Flintston a new church has been erected under the supervision of Rev. H. J. Spencer and at Sheffield Rev. C. T. Lewis has just completed the last on the list.

In the greatest three mile ice race ever seen on an indoor course, J. K. McCulloch, the amateur champion of the world, defeated Gabriel Bellefeuille and A. T. Pupke at the ice palace, New York, last week. It was a relay affair and if a new man had been rung in at the end of every half mile it would have been impossible to defeat the Winnipeg crack. He has the ease of a millionaire and the grace of a bankrupt dude, the speed of Phaeton's charger and stamina of a four miler. He was arrayed in red tights, blue sweater, and a nobby carnival cap and moved along with an air of indifference to the applause and approval.

their town ticket agency. Tickets to all points can now be purchased from Mr. J. L. Boyes, and all confusion at the depot thus avoided. The public will find this a great convenience.

Notice.

The annual meeting of the following cheese factories of the Bartlett combination will be held at the respective factories at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon on the following dates. Union, Thursday, Feb. 17th; Croydon, Monday, Feb. 21st; Napanee, Friday, Feb. 25th. A full attendance of the patrons is requested.

C. E. BARTLETT,
Proprietor.

12ap

Card of Thanks.

To the officers and members of Camden East Council No. 32 Canadian Order Chosen Friends:

FRIENDS—Please accept my sincere thanks for the sympathy expressed by the friends in my bereavement, also for the prompt manner in which I received the cheque for \$2,000, being amount of certificate No. 5858 of your order, held by my late husband, E. J. Madden.

MRS. ALICE MADDEN.
Newburgh, Feb. 11th, 1898.

Mr. Meacham's Meeting.

A well attended and orderly meeting in the interest of Dr. Meacham was held in the town hall here on Monday evening. The doctor addressed the meeting, recapitulating the old charges against the government and explaining his position in reference to the James Bay railway and the bonusing of iron. Mr. Thos. Symington was allowed a short time to address the meeting and delivered a stirring address bristling with incontrovertible facts, which the doctor in his reply did not attempt to combat.

Selling Liquor to Minors.

Sampson Shields, of the Queen's Hotel, Tamworth; was up before Police Magistrate Aylsworth, at Tamworth, on Friday last charged with selling liquor to Henry Sampson and Clayton York who are not of the full age of 21 years. Clayton York is but 18 years of age, but tips the beam at 167 lbs. and his face is not a stranger to a razor. The other young man has reached the shaving period, also, and after hearing the evidence the Magistrate dismissed the case. W. S. Herrington appeared for the Inspector and Mr. Haverson, of Toronto, for the defence.

Tea Meeting at No. 1.

A grand tea meeting will be given under the auspices of the Epworth League, in No. 1 church, on Tuesday evening, the 22nd inst. No efforts are being spared by the committee to make this the "treat of the season." The services of Miss Allen, elocutionist, of Napanee, have, we understand, been secured for this occasion. This of itself bespeaks success. The music, as before announced, by the Napanee Glee Club, and a tea by the ladies of the congregation, will make up what promises to be a very enjoyable evening. Tickets, only 25 cents. M. S. Madole, chairman.

A New Dodge.

A new scheme is being operated by robbers. Two men travel together, one having a kodak or something resembling it. One of them goes to a farm house and tells the family that he is getting up a history of that section to publish in a leading paper and wants to make a picture of the family and buildings, telling the farmer it will not cost a cent. The family group themselves out in front and the operator is quite a while in getting a satisfactory picture. At last he is done, he takes his leave, telling them about what time they can expect to see the paper with it. During this time his confederate has looted the house, taking money, jewellery and watches. In one instance the kodak was a cigar box covered with leather.

Tory, 'Taint Like.

Everybody knows Eliakim Huff, and when he made his now famous prediction, in verse, on the eve of the last Dominion election that "Tupper must go, Tupper must go," it carried conviction to the hearts of the doubting ones. Mr. Huff noticed a paragraph in a Tory paper last week of the blizzard that was to overtake the Hardy Government on March 1st, and it moved him to the following:

Let the blizzard come,
Let the blizzard go,
It will leave all the Tories
Covered up in the snow.
It will be a cold time
And who can but wonder;
The Tories will be all gone,
They'll be completely snowed under.
To speak of a Tory,
Doesn't you think it's profane?
The people all say
It's a very bad name.

and the amount of cheese made 100 lbs. The average price per 100 lbs of milk paid patrons was 70 26/100 cents, and the average price per lb of cheese 8 82/100 cents. The amount of milk used to make 1 lb of cheese was 10.06 lbs. The receipts of the factory for the year were \$32,408.06, and of this amount \$25,967.01 was distributed among the patrons. The greatest amount of milk was received in the month of June, when 64,357 lbs were sent in. In July it dropped to 58,480, August 55,774, September 52,998, October 42,902, and in November 18,052. The last annual meeting of this factory was most successful. The old officers were re-elected as follows: Geo. Cleall, salesman; Ira B. Hudgins, sec'y-treas; A. Winters, auditor. The output of this factory this year was the largest in its history. The sales were about \$4,000 more than last year, and nearly \$9,000 more than last year.

Rev. G. S. White's Visit to Rawdon.

The anniversary services held on the Rawdon Circuit, on Sabbath and Monday, Feb. 6 and 7, were an unequalled success. The Rev. G. S. White, D.D., of Napanee, delivered two wonderful sermons, selecting for his subject in the morning, "Transfiguration" and in the evening "Character." The eloquent Dr. held his immense audience spell-bound and the unanimous verdict of those who heard the sermons was that they were two of the most earnest appeals ever delivered in the church. On Monday evening our pastor, Rev. W. D. P. Wilson, L.L.B., called the audience to order and introduced the chairman, G. G. Thrasher, barrister of Stirling, who delivered a beautiful address on the subject, "Improving Life." Then the chairman introduced Dr. White who gave his very popular lecture "Luck and Pluck." All we have to say regarding the Dr. is the repetition of the words of the Queen of Sheba on her visit to Solomon as we have heard of the Dr. in the north and south in the east and west "But the half has never been told." The proceeds were \$125. Great credit is due our pastor for the deep interest he has taken in the financial welfare of the circuit. During the past nine months all the debts on our churches have been paid and the circuit is in a flourishing condition. The parsonage trustees engaged Rev. G. S. White to deliver three lectures in aid of the parsonage fund the rev. gentleman selecting for his subjects "Temperance" he treated this subject on a scientific line showing the effects of alcohol on the brain, stomach, nerves, etc., the immense audience following the lecturer from church to church until the churches were unable to accommodate the vast multitudes who thronged to hear him. We hope the Dr. will visit us again in the near future and we promise him full churches.—Com.

In referring to the "twinkler" the Picton Gazette says it "is putting up an amusing gasp in a forsaken cause."

Blacks That Are Black.

Three Favorites of the Diamond Dyes.

The Diamond Dye Blacks are scientific successes that are everywhere appreciated by the ladies.

Diamond Dye Fast Black for Wool stands ahead of all other wool dyes for fullness, richness and depth of color. All-wool goods when they have become rusty and soiled can be restored to a deep jet black, equal to the best French blacks, and fitted for long years of wear.

Diamond Dye Fast Black for Cotton and Mixed Goods is the only black in the world for dyeing cotton and all mixed fabrics. It gives a permanent and never fading color.

Diamond Dye Fast Black for Silk and Feathers is a triumph of the chemical art, and has surprised the world. All silk goods and feathers that are faded, spotted and soiled can be dyed a lovely jet black with this special dye, making old things look equal to new goods.

The Diamond Blacks are the best in the world. Ask for them and refuse all imitations and poor makes.

JOHNSON'S PAINT

"Prism Brand"

MIXED READY FOR USE
IS THE BEST

SOLD AT
THE MEDICAL HALL.

W. S. DeLor.

arrested at Northport last week by D. A. Spencer. He will be tried for the cow steal.

Allan Chadwick has tendered his resignation as steward of Odessa Methodist church because his advanced age—eighty-two years—will not allow him to continue the labor he has been doing for the past forty years. He commenced collecting when the minister's salary was paid half in provisions and half in cash.—Whig.

EXPRESS-IONS

A barrister at Brighton, Ontario, who is a Master of Arts, has just been convicted and fined \$10 for using postage stamps the second time. He is no doubt a highly educated man, but he has still a lot to learn.

Some wag has said that a postage stamp is much like a baulky horse—the more you lick it the less it goes.

Dickens, in Chickwick, tells of the fate of the Etanville editors. We have no desire to follow in their footsteps.

Touch not pitch lest you be defiled.

"Dr. Meacham then took the platform" says the "Twinkler" in its report of the doctor's meeting here in the town hall on Monday night. We wish to assure Mr. Meacham's friends that he did nothing so base. The platform is still intact and the doctor took nothing away with him but what really belonged to him.

We hear so much of getting reports from an unbiased independent source that we take the liberty of quoting from the Twinkler's report the opening remarks of Mr. Meacham's address at the meeting here on Monday night:

"I want to commence with the remark that you are probably aware that the opposition in the Local House do not call upon the electors of questionable ability, and I do not believe that it is necessary to come before you people to night to convince you that there is nothing good in the Province of Quebec. I do not believe in the doctrines taught by the opposite party-men, who are neither knaves or fools; it is not that. We come before you with all the assurance that we should oppose the present government."

If our friend Meacham really used the words attributed to him, the great question arises, What was he driving at?

Will Dr. Meacham kindly favor us with his private opinion of "an independent report" of one of his speeches?

Low Prices During February.

During this month our stock of

Men's and Boy's
U'lters, Boy's Pea
Jackets, Corduroy
Vests, Winter Underwear,
Laced Gloves and Mufflers,

Has been greatly reduced.

Examine our stock and note prices before buying.

D. J. Hogan & SON.

Sole agents for the Wilkinson and and Henry Carter Hats.

The Popular Dry Goods House

Closing Days

OF OUR

Winter Sale!

There are chances to-day that won't last long.

Special Chances in

CARPETS and FUR JACKETS.

Also the Advance Guard of the Spring Goods.

New Embroideries.

New Prints.

New Curtain Muslins.

New Cretonnes.

Ready to show on Saturday.

Lahery & McKenty
NAPANEE

THE GREAT MOCK TRIAL.

KENNEDY HONORABLY ACQUIT.

about fifteen minutes in a most effective manner on behalf of the prisoner. He was followed by Mr. Gandier Q.C., who made an excellent speech in favor of the Crown.

PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Johnstone left for Toronto and the West on a visit to friends.
Dr. Cowan and daughter made a trip to Toronto

Church of England Notes.

CHURCH OF S. MARY MAGDALENE—Sunday

KENNEDY HONORABLY ACQUITTED.

Paris Blue runs foul of Hawkshaw, the Detective. Coffee and Colic. Great Interest Evincing in the Case.—The Judge (A Scotchman, na doot) Discharged the Prisoner but warned Him not to do it Again. The Dignity of the Court Maintained by Confiscation.

(Special to THE EXPRESS, via the overland route, from our highly remunerated Collegiate correspondent.)

The very interesting trial of A. Howard Kennedy, charged with administering a dose of paris green to Frank S. McCoy on Dec 1st, 1897, was held in the Assembly Hall of the Collegiate Institute, on Friday, February 11th, at the hour of 2.30 p.m. There was a large crowd in attendance, giving an evidence of the deep interest taken in the case. High Chief Justice VanEvery presided. Messrs. Wilson and Gordon appeared for the prisoner, while Crown Attorney Miller, aided by Mr. Gandier, Q.C., conducted the case for the prosecution. Mr. Arthur Fennell acted as clerk, while J. F. O'Brien filled the position of crier. The other officers of the court were: L. File, Sheriff; T. C. Unger, Chief; A. Pringle and P. Girvin, Constables. The following gentlemen composed the jury: W. N. Gordanier, foreman; H. E. Aseletine, L. Wright, C. Wager, C. Jennings, J. Hogan, E. Hough, A. Davis, C. Young, and F. Lapum.

The first witness called was F. S. McCoy, and being sworn on the following oath: "I hereby swear to tell what I've been told to tell, all I've been told to tell, and nothing but what I've been told to tell, so help me Rand and McNally's Atlas geography." Said he was 45 years of age. The prisoner poisoned him by putting paris green in coffee which he had for breakfast on the morning of Dec. 1st. He was sick for about a week. The prisoner had a grudge against him for poisoning a dog, and he did this to get even with him.

On being cross examined, he said "I am not acquainted with the symptoms of colic, and for all I know they might be the same as those of paris green." On being asked to describe the symptoms he had he gave merely those of colic.

The next witness for the Crown was Dr. G. L. Elliott. He swore he knew the prisoner and defendant, was present on the morning of Dec. 1st shortly after the poisoning. The prisoner was present also. He attended Mr. McCoy and got him around in about a week. On analyzing he found Mr. McCoy had been given a sufficient amount of poison to kill him, had he not been attended immediately.

On being cross examined he swore that he was an expert chemist but on being closely questioned as to the composition of paris green he became considerably mixed. His test for the presence of paris green being very unsatisfactory as was shown afterwards by Burrows' evidence, in the fact that he could not use glass in the test, as this article contains arsenic, a composite of paris green.

Mr. Jas. Russell on being sworn said he was a grocer and on the morning of Dec. 1st had delivered some groceries to Mr. McCoy's. He saw the prisoner preparing the poison and Mr. McCoy drinking it in his coffee.

This ended the case for the Crown. At this point in the proceedings the Judge ordered a constable to wake up some of the jury.

The first witness called for the defence was the prisoner A. H. Kennedy. He swore he was forty years of age, was a detective employed by an agency in Toronto, superintended by Mr. Frank Burrows. He was in Napanee boarding at Mr. McCoy's and at the time in question was working on the case of the Dominion Bank robbery. He bought the poison for Elliott and the latter administered it, and then accused him (Kennedy) of it and had him arrested. At the court witness produced a tin-type of Elliott.

Mr. Frank Burrows on being sworn said he was manager of a detective agency in Toronto. Mr. Kennedy was in his employ and he had always found him to be trustworthy. Mr. Kennedy had sent for him when he was arrested. He knew Elliott personally and said he had had dealings with him through detective work and that he had not the best reputation.

The last witness called was Mr. Thos. Lafferty. He swore he was employed by Kennedy to watch Elliott. The latter did not know this and consequently disclosed his secrets to Lafferty, who at the right time, gave the plans away to manager Burrows, and Elliott is now awaiting trial on a serious charge.

followed by Mr. Gandier Q.C., who made an excellent speech in favor of the Crown. After the jury had been warned of their important task, they retired to an anteroom, where scales were previously provided for weighing the evidence.

During their absence D. Whiskin was arrested and on being asked pleaded guilty of contempt of court and being unable to pay his fine, his pockets were turned inside out and the contents confiscated. So much was found on his person that a basket had to be procured in which to keep it. The jury returned in about fifteen minutes with a verdict of "Not Guilty." The judge then discharged the prisoner honorably, but warned him if he ever came in contact with Canadian law again it might not go so easy with him. The court was then closed until the next session.

NOTES.

Cries of "order," and "less order," were continuously heard coming from the mouths of the lengthy constables.

Lafferty's latest achievement is trainer of "Hall's" hockey team.

Russell had to be proven sane before sworn.

Elliott had certificates of his profession from "Idler's College, Selby," "Nonsuch College, Nowhere," and several other prominent institutions.

A ladder had to be brought to swear Chief Unger.

Gandier made a "corking" speech.

As the case for the crown rested largely on Elliott's evidence, his unsatisfactory and contradictory statements considerably weakened their case.

A Queer New England Betrothal.

Hawthorne found romance on the shores of old New England, and there is a good deal of it unmined in the modern life of the Yankees. The following story of love and marriage, strange as it may seem, is known to the writer to be true:

Years ago a summer boarder at a cottage on a point of land which formed the protecting arm of the harbor of a fishing town in Massachusetts was shown a girl baby only a few months old. He looked at the babe and admired; then said to the mother:

"Will you give me that babe for my wife?"

The mother had known the young man for several summers; she liked him, and therefore answered promptly, "Yes."

"Will you promise never to tell her that you have selected me as her husband?"

"Yes."

The conditions of the singular betrothal were observed. The girl baby grew up, and summer after summer the young man courted her. When she was 18, he married her, and not till then did she know that she had been betrothed to her husband while in her cradle. Can old romance be more romantic than this story of a New England fishing town?—Youth's Companion.

Stars, but Not In His Line.

"You referred to this morning, sir," bowed the eminent actor, 'as the Algal of the theatrical profession!' Allow me to ask you, sir, if that is a miserable attempt to play upon the word 'alcohol,' as a reminder, sir, that I was once addicted to the excessive use of the intoxicating bowl!"

"By no means, sir," protested the newspaper man. "I meant by that expression to convey the idea that you were a 'variable star'—sometimes brilliant and at other times not so brilliant."

With a muttered apology the eminent actor turned on his heel and stalked away. "And this," bitterly exclaimed the newspaper man, when alone again, "is what comes of giving a dramatic assignment to an astronomer!"—Chicago Tribune.

THE DOOR TO GOOD HEALTH

Is Through the Kidneys—Like a Well Planned Sanitary System They Keep the Body Human Healthy—Interesting Story From Quebec.

The kidneys have very appropriately been described as the sanitary system of the human body. Let them become inoperative and disease will quickly follow, and unless the obstructions are removed, death will be the result. Mr. D. J. Locke, of Sherbrooke, P. Q., suffered for years from complicated kidney trouble, and spent over \$100 in efforts to secure relief; but no relief came until he used South American Kidney Cure. His statement is that four bottles completely cured him, and to-day he is in the enjoyment of sound health, in the most distressing cases this remedy

and the West on a visit to friends. Dr. Cowan and daughter made a trip to Toronto to have Kathleen's eyes examined. Mrs. Sydney Miller left for Toronto on Tuesday. Thos. Craig is very poorly. Arney Wolfe, of Kingston, was calling on friends in Napanee last Saturday and Sunday. Miss Ellen McKeown was "At Home" to a number of her friends on Friday evening. Mr. Fred Smith, son of Mr. J. F. Smith, will leave for Seattle, Washington, on Monday. The Rev. R. L. Solder, formerly of Odessa, is located at Little Falls, Minn., as a Methodist preacher. Miss Ballantyne, teacher in the West Ward, is still confined to the house through illness. Miss Nickle has been unable to attend to her duties in the Collegiate this week as she is suffering with a severe cold. Miss Maggie Cook, of Toronto, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jas. Herring. A pleasant party was held at the residence of Mr. Jas. Birrell on Friday evening. Mr. Albert Bicknell, of Camden East, was in town on Monday and favored us with a call. Mr. Leonard Soul left for Vancouver, B. C., on Thursday. Miss Sadie Hogan, of Perth, is visiting her uncle, Rev. Father Hogan. Miss Fannie Smith has accepted a position with English & Perry as typewriter. T. F. Oliver and J. Robinson attended the meeting of the District Grand Lodge, I.O.O.F., at Belleville on Tuesday as delegates from Arxyl Lodge, No. 212. Geo. A. Cliffe and R. Dickison were present as delegates from Napanee Lodge, No. 85. Mr. Frank Rankins of Watertown, is visiting friends in the West.

Mr. Robt. Henry spent a few days in Toronto this week. Herb Root, of the EXPRESS STAFF, was removed to the Kingston General Hospital on Saturday, where he is progressing favorably towards recovery.

Mrs. (Rev.) Dillb, who has been ill at the residence of her father, Mr. Wm. Miller, is we are pleased to say improving.

Mr. Fred Sheppard travelling representative for "Donkeys" Express, did not, as intended, was taken ill at Perth last week. He was removed to his home in Napanee on Friday last.

Miss Grace Osborne, of Picton, is visiting in town.

Mr. John Downing paid Yarker and Napanee a visit on Tuesday last for the purpose of purchasing a new driving beat but failed in his endeavor.

The following is a list of delegates from this district in attendance at the meeting this week of the Grand Lodge of A. O. U. W. in session in Napanee: J. W. Longmeyer, Camden East, A. P. Carleton, Tamworth, R. Milligan, Centreville, Chas. B. Davy, Bath, Rev. J. C. Cumberland, Stella, Nelson Walker, Yarker, S. R. Miller, Napanee, Chas. E. Clark, Odessa, W. H. Hawley, Adolphstown, Sylvester Sills, Conway, and G. B. Thompson, Newburgh.

Mr. Ed. Daly a former resident of Napanee, but who has travelled over nearly the whole civilized world during the past fifteen years, is now on his way from Mexico to the Klondyke.

Messrs. W. A. Daly, D. C. Macdonald, Jehial Aylesworth, Capt. Holmes, and W. H. Perry were in Tweed last week on business.

Miss Hattie Caldwell is the guest of Miss Lottie Meng this week.

A surprise party of about 35 young people took possession of the home of Mr. H. Meng last Friday evening and all report an enjoyable evening.

Mrs. Jas. Daly, Police Magistrate, spent a few days in Kingston this week, the guest of his son, Dr. Daly.

Mr. John Christie, of Toronto, was renewing old acquaintances in town this week.

Miss Flo Minchinton has accepted a position as typewriter with Deroche & Madden. Miss Trumpour has left for home in Adolphstown and will be one of the principals in an interesting event which will take place in a day or so.

J. W. Hough left for Toronto on Saturday.

Mrs. Robert Rooks left for her home at Pearson, Man., on Tuesday.

Mrs. John Dickenson is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Christie, Toronto.

Mrs. J. Garrett, of Brockville, is visiting her brother Thos. Craig, who is critically ill.

Mrs. John English was "At Home" to a number of her friends one evening last week.

Jno. Russell, of Toronto, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs. James Daly has been spending a few days in Buffalo, with her sister, Mrs. (Rev.) Freshman.

Mrs. Richard Lawson is in a poor state of health.

The Rev. F. D. Dibb, of Wolfe Island, was in town this week and favored us with a call.

Mrs. W. R. Hunter is ill with heart trouble.

Mrs. M. Hawley, of Dorland, was in town on Tuesday.

Miss Sarah Allen left on Sunday to visit friends at Carleton Place.

BIRTHS.

CLIFFE.—At Napanee, on the 10th inst., the wife of Mr. Geo. Cliffe, of a son.

Blunder in a Catalogue.

"Punishments—Curious Collection.—A most interesting lot, some perhaps a little gawsome, but on the whole amusing (sic), more especially those punishments allotted to certain women.—A negro girl with a weight chained to her ankle (sic), by Bartolozzi, 1798, is perhaps as nice a plate as is in the collection."—Notes and Queries.

In the third crusade a single stone from an English engine killed 12 Turks, and after the truce was shown to Saladin as a trophy.

CHURCH OF St. MARY MAGDALENE—Sunday Services: Holy Communion I and II, Sundays of the month after Matins; II, IV and V Sundays at 8 a.m. Matins every Sunday at 11 a.m., Evensong at 7 p.m. Leaflets with service in full distributed at Evensong.

PARISH OF SELBY—Services for Sunday next: St. John's, Selby, at 3 p.m., evensong service by Rev. A. Jarvis, M. A. No service at St. Jude's this week. St. John's, Selby, Ash Wednesday, at 10 a.m., celebration of holy communion.

PARISH OF CAMDEN—Services Sunday next. St. Luke, Camden East, morning prayer, holy communion, 11 o'clock; St. Anthony, Yarker, 3 o'clock; St. John, Newburgh, 7 o'clock; St. Jude, Napanee Mills, 7 o'clock, Wednesday next being Ash Wednesday or the first day in Lent, services as follows: St. Luke, 10.15 a.m.; St. Jude, 1 o'clock; St. John, 4 o'clock; St. Anthony, 7.45 p.m. Thursday and Friday following, Centreville each evening at 7.30.

The Union Cheese Factory Report.

The annual meeting of the Union cheese factory was held at the factory on Thursday, the 17th inst., when fifty 90 of all the patrons were present. A very full and satisfactory report of the season's business was submitted by the auditor, Mr. W. R. Smith, and is as follows: The total milk received 1,881,754 lbs., which produced 185,972 lbs. of cheese, which realized \$16,420.86. Average price received per pound of cheese 8.83 100. Average price paid patrons per 100 lbs. of milk, 69.97 100. Average pounds of milk per pound of cheese 10.118. The proprietor Mr. C. E. Bartlett was unanimously re-elected salesman, secretary and treasurer, and Mr. W. R. Smith, auditor for the ensuing year. All were unanimous in saying Mr. Smith's audit was the most complete and satisfactory ever submitted to the patrons of Union factory and that the meeting was one of the most pleasant and satisfactory ever held in connection with the old factory which has been in existence some thirty years. In addition to his audit Mr. Smith gave a comparative statement of all the surrounding factories which showed Union to stand the highest in that section. The meeting closed with a hearty vote of thanks to the chairman Mr. R. Briscoe also to Mr. H. R. Smith, secy. of the meeting.

TERRORS OF RHEUMATISM.

A Remedy Which is Instantaneous and Permanent in effect—A Calgary Resident, Crippled for Three Years, Becomes Strong as an Athlete.

No subtle or mysterious force could be more miraculous in its effects than is South American Cure in all cases of rheumatism. James A. Anderson, of Calgary, N.W.T., says that seven or eight years ago he became afflicted with rheumatism, and for three years it made him a cripple, so that he had to use a stick to get about. In his own words: "I suffered untold misery, and though treated by the best physicians in the country, and I spent a term in the hospital, recovery seemed as hopeless as ever. A friend recommended South American Rheumatic Cure. It gave help immediately and after the second bottle I threw away my stick. To-day I am as strong as an athlete." Price 75 cents.

C. E. BARTLETT, Prop.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is the only safe, reliable monthly medicine on which ladies can depend in the hour and time of need. Is prepared in two degrees of strength.

No. 1 for ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known—sold by druggists, one Dollar per box. No. 2 for special cases—10 degrees stronger—sold by druggists. One box, Three Dollars; two boxes, Five Dollars. No. 1, or No. 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps.

The Cook Company, Windsor, Ontario.

Sold in Napanee by all responsible druggists.

WANTED, HELP.

Reliable man in every locality, local or traveling, to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards tacked upon trees, fences and bridges throughout towns and country. Steady employment, commission of salary, \$3 per month and expenses, and money deposited in any bank when started. For particulars write, "The World Medical Electric Co., London."